

KING'S · PRINCESS

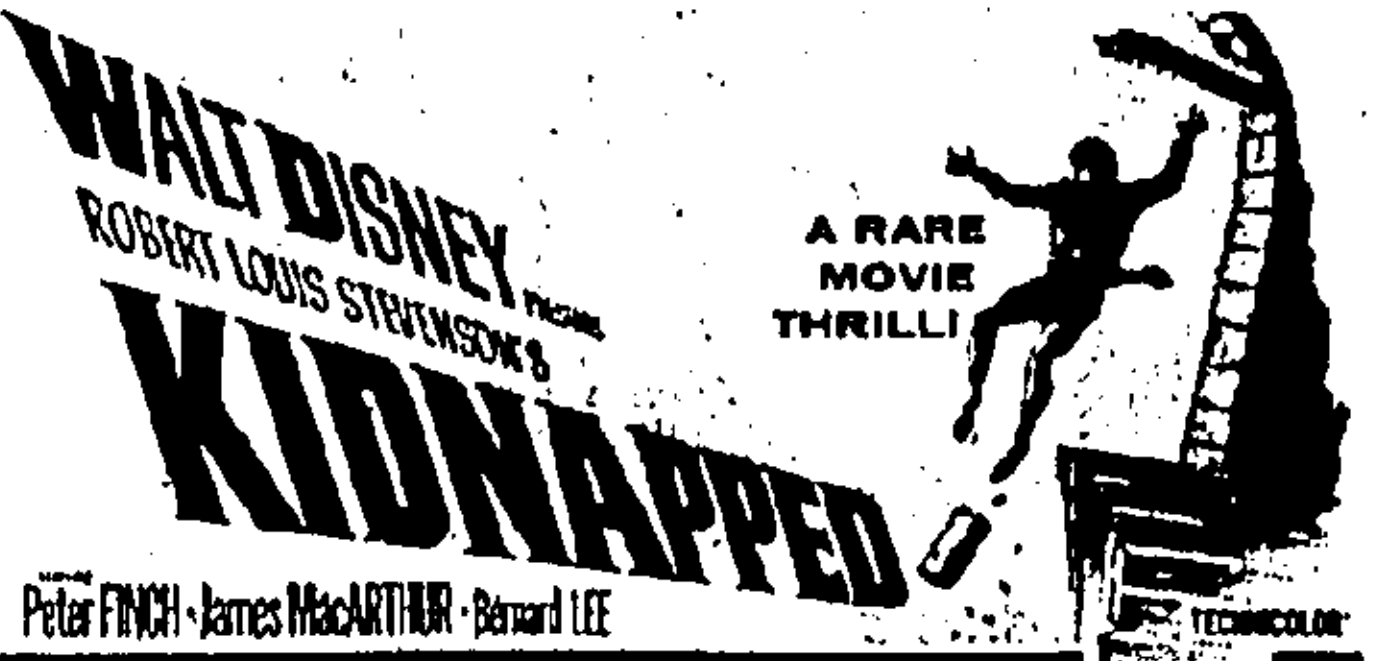
★ NOW SHOWING ★

GARY COOPER · BURT LANCASTER
"VERA CRUZ" SUPERSCOPEA HAROLD HECHT presentation starring
DENISE DARGEL · CESAR ROMEROSUNDAY MORNING & MATINEE SHOWS TOMORROW
KING'S: 11.00 a.m. WALT DISNEY CARTOONS
12.00 noon "SHIKAR" (Indian Film)PRINCESS: 11.00 a.m. COLUMBIA CARTOONS &
3 STOOGES COMEDIES
12.30 p.m. "THE PARTY GIRL" (Color)

ROYAL · STATE

TEL. 60-5700 TEL. 77-3946

NOW SHOWING AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



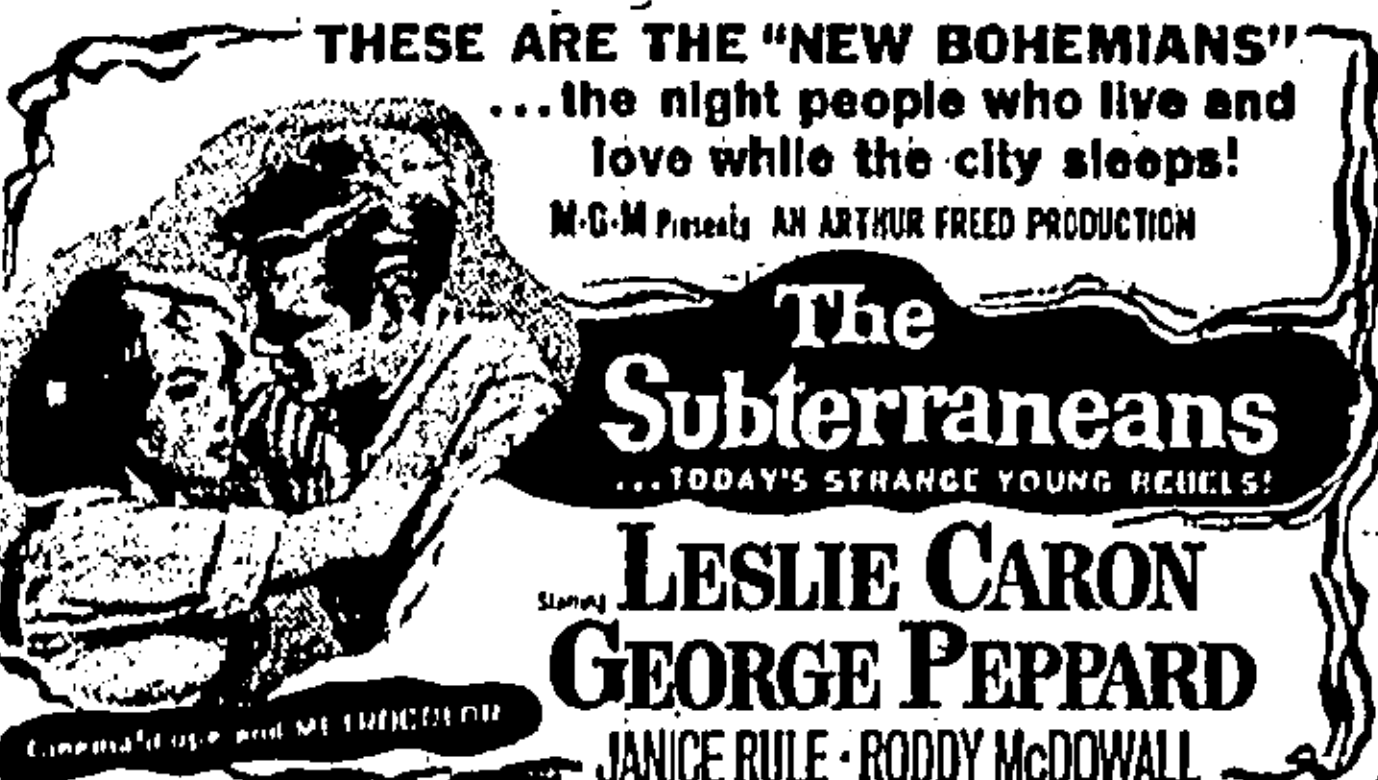
SUNDAY MORNING SHOWS AT REDUCED PRICES

ROYAL: 11.00 a.m. Columbia's 3 STOOGES COMEDY
12.30 p.m. & COLOR CARTOONS
Charles Laughton in
"CAPTAIN KIDD"STATE: 12.30 p.m. Robert Taylor · Richard Widmark
in "LAW & JAKE WADE"
CinemaScope — ColorSHAW CIRCUIT
HOOVER · GALA

TEL. 72371 TEL. 52979

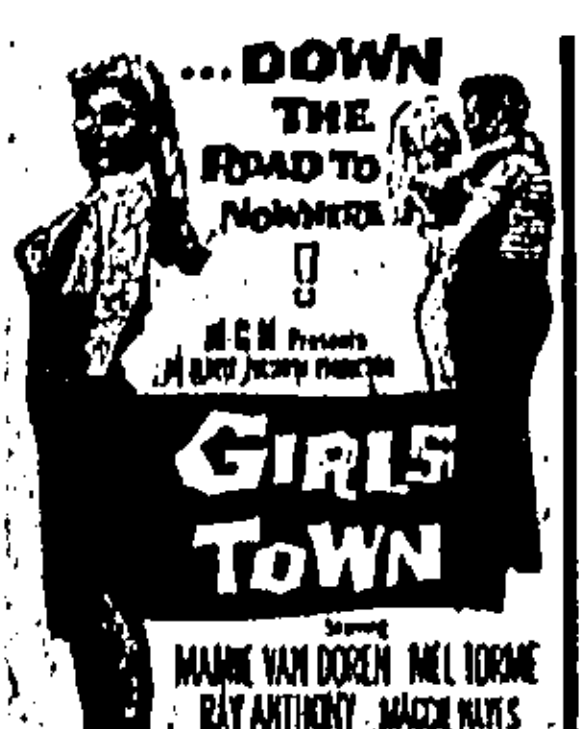
NOW PLAYING

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

To-morrow Special Matinee At Reduced Admission
Gala 11.00 a.m. Walt Disney's COLOR CARTOONS
12.30 p.m. Clark Gable — Jane Russell in
"THE TALL MAN"
Hoover 11.00 a.m. Universal Int. COLOR CARTOONS
12.30 p.m. David Niven — June Allyson in
"MY MAN GODFREY"

ORIENTAL RITZ

TEL. 74907 TEL. 50100

— TO-DAY —
At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30
Action Comedy with Music!Morning Show To-morrow
at 12.30
Gala Ford in "COWBOY"

English Version

FILMS CURRENT & COMING
by ANTHONY FULLER

"VERA CRUZ"

(King's & Princess) is a second look at a film which caused quite a sensation when it was first released. In the first place, it came big screen, (Superscope) and secondly, it was a gun picture made in colour.

Then it has star value, Burt Lancaster and Gary Cooper, also Ernie Borgnine, playing away down the list and getting small billing. Behind all the gun play, the romantic build-up, and bad men doing good jobs, lies one of the tragedies of the nineteenth century, namely the folly of the idiotic Emperor Maximilian who traded on the dusty reputation of Napoleon's gaudy emperors. The film is not only a show piece, but an all out action drama as well. Made on location in Mexico, it includes actual shots of the Chapultepec Palace where this last, but not the least, the Bonaparte tried to duplicate the (ins) and pomp of the outmoded empires of Europe. For his trouble, poor chap, he was taken out and shot by a security firing squad, but the film leaves off before that ignominious episode.

As a Vera Cruz had man, Gary Cooper is in his element while Burt Lancaster is as startled as the friendly rival of Cooper, with a smile that is an inspired reference for a dentifrice. Cesar Romero appears as the elegant French Marquis, an agent of Maximilian, and Sarita Montiel as a very beautiful light fingered lady. Here is "Vera Cruz" then, a rattling good show with plenty of action, and dazzling with colour.

★ ★ ★

"THE SUBTERRANEANS"

(Hoover & Gala) is taken from the novel by Jack Kerouac, the bard of the Beat Generation. The film comes in CinemaScope and Metrocolor, and the story is a dramatic love affair set in San Francisco's North Beach area.

The pulse of the film tries to beat out the emotion of boy meets girl and the complications which arise in a jazz happy neo-Bohemian atmosphere. Underlining the very contemporary romance of "The Subterraneans" is a 40-minute modern jazz score and joining in are drummer Shelly Manne, Bass Player Rod Mitchell, Trumpeter Art Farmer, and Pianist Russ Freeman, and a host of other hot beat musicians.

The Blues Singer is Carmen McRae and the tempo is a heavy down beat all through the film.

Heading the talented cast is Leslie Caron who handles the role of Mardou Fox. Playing opposite is George Peppard who plays the young writer in love with Mardou. Jazz Saxophonist Gerry Mulligan makes his dramatic debut as Minister Joshua Jones, and also lines up with the other musicians in the film.

★ ★ ★

"THE HOUSE OF USHER"

(Broadway) is a film version of Edgar Allan Poe's "The Fall of the House of Usher." It is a film difficult to classify, for up to now, no film remotely connected with the macabre has been made upon such a scale. This film is not a "Horror" film in the commercial sense of the word. The words "shock" "chill" and "creep" have no place in this review. What then is "The House of Usher"? It is a genuine attempt to translate the strange mind of Edgar Allan Poe into cinema.

Evil and fear are the ingredients and in a manner, Usher is Poe describing the sensations of a mind twisted by debauchery, yet retaining a genius that can describe the sensations of a mind relying upon a ruined nervous system in extreme, the antipodes of sensation.

Look at the deathless prose of Poe. "During the whole of a dull, dark and soundless Autumn... when the clouds hung oppressively low... alone on a horseback through a singularly dreary tract of country, I found myself, within a length, found myself, within a length, of the melancholy House of Usher."

The producers, all honour to them, have avoided the temptation to commercialize the film by dwelling upon the incidents at the expense of the genuine atmosphere of the film.

Superbly photographed, with particular attention to the sound track in order to let us share the uncanny auditory sensations of Usher, who can receive every range of sound, the film is a classic.



Burt Lancaster, Gary Cooper, and Sarita Montiel, in a scene from "Vera Cruz," story of the Mexican revolution of 1866. Showing at the King's & Princess, United Artists.

Vincent Price is alike equal to the tremendous demands the film makes upon the cast. As Roderick Usher, he has attained a standard which has rocketed him out of the "spinechilling" roles, and stamps him as a master of the macabre.

Next is Eilberbe as the dedicated butler Bristol, who personifies devotion in outrageous circumstances.

Myrna Payne is good only when she has action, but lacks the sensitive response to portray the madness of evil under circumstances which are scripted to portray the normal. Mark Damon is cast as the last sane man left alive in a world faltering before its own evil. He is adequate, merely adequate. The qualities of this film are greater than he.

★ ★ ★

"CARRY ON, AD-MIRAL"

(Lee & Astor) is from the same stable as the "Carry On" series, but has a different string of runners. And while it is very funny, the humour is of a different kind, more farce, less slapstick, although you might consider the accidental discharge of a torpedo at the First Lord's barge, slapstick.

The film has a young M.P. some sort of secretary to the First Lord, making an old wartime friend who is about to take over a new ship.

They drink to this renewal of friendship in whisky which they accidentally top up with gin. They change clothes which send the Lieutenant Commander off to the Admiral's house as an M.P. and the M.P. aboard the Navy all at sea. Older players will have a chance of seeing dear old "Daddy" A. E. Matthews, who has, I should imagine, provoked the celestial courts to humour by now.

David Tomlinson and Brian Reece lead the nonsense on the male side, while Peggy Cummins and Eunice Gayson look after the distasteful side of the film. Ronald Shiner appears as a guest star. So there it is, a salty romp, a nice mixture of slapstick and farce. A night of fun and humour, with no hang-overs. Guaranteed to make the whole family chuckle.

★ ★ ★

"KIDNAPPED"

(Roxy & State) is a costume adventure melodrama, based on Robert Louis Stevenson's classic. It comes in big screen and Technicolor, and I will say right now that you had better make an appointment to take the family, for this is one of the films the Disney outfit make with unsurpassed brilliance, and falls into the category of wholesome exciting family entertainment.

You recall the story. Briefly it concerns the doughty fight of a young Scot who has been robbed of his birthright by a crafty conning uncle.

There is the sea battle against the Hecaton and his crew; the terrific storm sequence; the abject beggary; and a thrilling scene showing the crowning of Stirling Bridge. Then there is the final show-down which shows up bright and big and

will have the kids yelling with glee. James MacArthur convincingly suggests the resolute David who has been cheated out of his inheritance.

Peter Finch is great as the swashbuckling Alan, while Bernard Lee comes into his own as the evil Hecaton.

John Laurie contributes an amusing caricature as the witty Ebenezer, and Finlay Currie is superb as the venerable and massive MacPherson.

The smaller roles are nicely filled, while the humour is warm, wholesome, sentimental, and arises out of the conflict between brawn and wits.

But taking it all round, the main attraction of this film is the stout evergreen tale, the authentic backgrounds, the thrilling episodes, and a nice musical score thrown in.

Take the whole family, it will please everyone.

★ ★ ★

"MURDER, INC."

(Roxy & Majestic. Now it so happens I am very pleased to welcome this movie, for I am finding myself very cross indeed that while Al, Legs, Dillinger, and Gyp the Blood, are getting plenty of publicity from the films, the guys who look over the busy end of the trade are

not getting what is their end of the compliments.

Which is not a beef, for Al and Legs in their day are the greatest Gs in the business, but a little of the honour and glory is due to the boys who do the taking care of anyone who wants taking care of.

Now this great injustice is taken care of, and I find myself crying like a baby when I see these heroes at the flicks, going about their trade just as I see them in the great days of yesterday.

Who is it first thinks of sewing them up in a sack and putting them in the water? Who is it first thinks of picking them off in a barber's chair?

But I am cross to find, the producers are not on the level with the customers. Stuart Whitman, Henry Morgan, and Peter Falk are by no means the genuine chills in this highly important industry, and are not even the owners of a small piece of Murder, Inc. And May Britt is such a doll who is not around in these great days of glory.

But apart from these trifles, I am pleased to say that the rest is on the level, and the way they out with that thing and go plunk-plunk-plunk, before the guy who is chilled knows he is chilled, is a pleasure to see.

NEW FILMS AT A GLANCE

SHOWING

ROXY & MAJESTIC: "Murder Incorporated." Grim semi-documentary about an institution which killed for cash. Very well made film on an evil theme. Stuart Whitman and May Britt.

HOOVER & GALA: "The Subterraneans." CinemaScope and colour MGM film, starring Leslie Caron and George Peppard, an Arthur Freed Production, directed and written by Ranald MacDougal.

ROYAL & STATE: "Kidnapped." Technicolor 18th century adventure melodrama, based on R. L. Stevenson's classic. Magnificent family film. Peter Finch, James MacArthur, and Bernard Lee.

COMING

ROXY & MAJESTIC: "One Foot in Hell." Outdoors Western CinemaScope and De Luxe Colour drama about a man who uses revenge as an excuse for robbery and murder. Powerful story with apt romantic asides. Alan Ladd, Don Murray, and Holmes Michael.

HOOVER & GALA: "Battle-ground." Tells the story of the winter of 1844, when the American 101st Airborne Division held the West breakthrough at Bastogne. Gripping, footlocking, gripping story. Van Johnson, John Hodiak, and Ricardo Montalban, with the "Gettysburg Eagles" of the 101st Airborne Division.

ROYAL & STATE: "The Last Days Of Pompeii." Mammoth, Superscope, and Eastman Colour spectacle describing a Roman Centurian's battle against marauders in the fated Pompeii. Electric Boozers again, conquering all enemies and eventually causing Vesuvius to blow its top. Also Christine Kauf-

man, and Anne Marie Baumann.

BROADWAY: "Why Must I Die?" Intense study of a doomed girl in which the narrative follows her criminal career, her subsequent arrest, and eventual electrocution. Grim, sordid, and dreadfully realistic. Terry Moore, Debra Paget, and Bert Freed.

KING'S & PRINCESS: "The Boy And The Pirates." Child's adventure fantasy in Eastman Colour. Plenty of "Blow me down," and "Sliver me thimbles" stuff. A delightful frolic that the family, will like watching. Charles Herbert, Susan Gordon, and Murray Vre.

LEE & ASTOR: "Doctor In Love." Another dip into the fun-box of medics behaving like ordinary people. This is a breezy tale, with a snappy dialogue, a touch of farce, and a jolly loud laugh. Elizabeth Taylor, Michael York, Virginia Madsen, and James Robertson join.

Lee Astor

TEL. 72436 TEL. 67777

Showing To-day At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30, & 9.30 p.m.

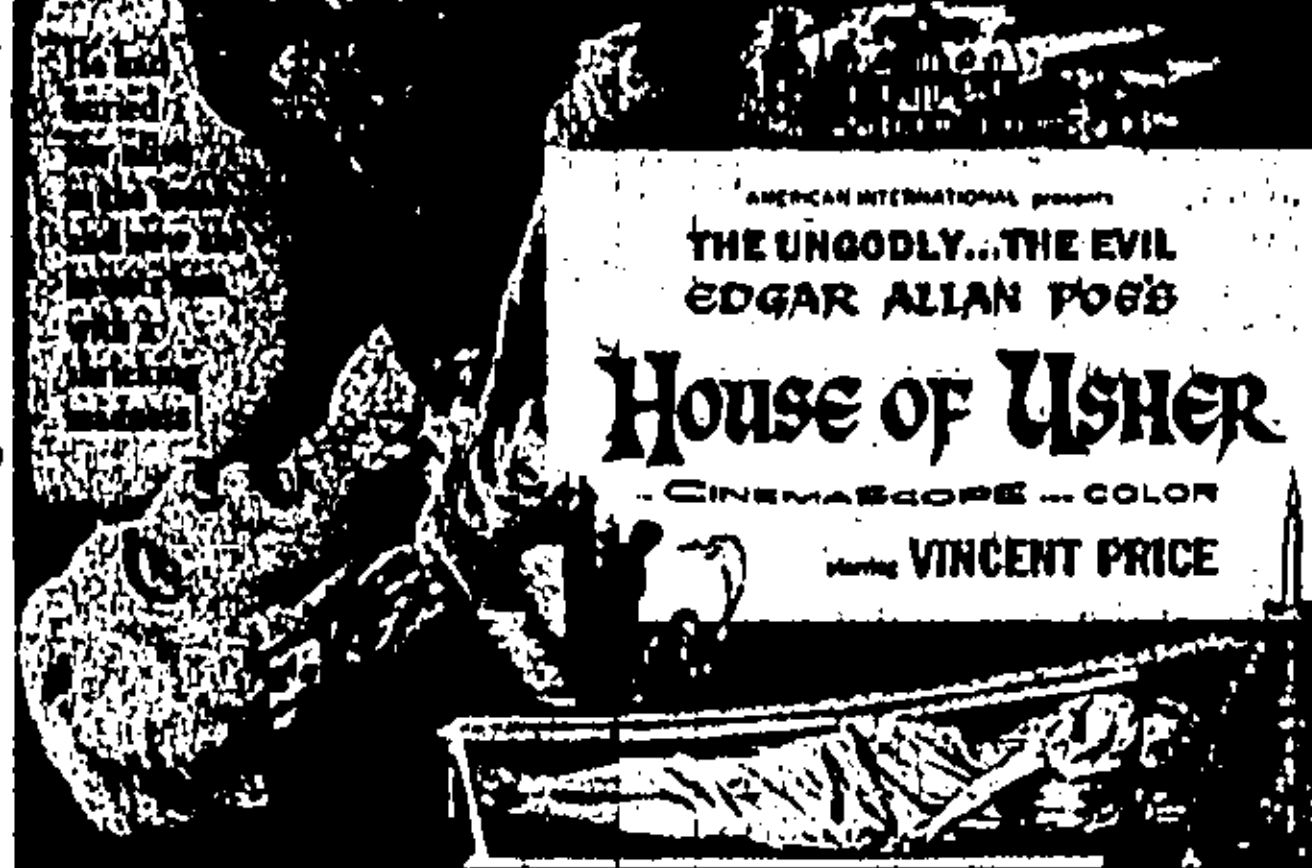
MORNING SHOW TOMORROW
LEE: At 11.00 a.m.
COLOUR CARTOONS
AT 12.30 p.m.
ALIAS JESSE JAMESASTOR: At 11.00 a.m.
CHINESE CARTOONS
AT 12.30 p.m.
CHIN TO CHI

BROADWAY

TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

MYSTERY...TERROR...SUSPENSE!

that out-shocks DRACULA and FRANKENSTEIN!

Censor's Directive:
"Not Suitable for Children"
Extra Show To-morrow at 12.30 p.m.

To-morrow at 11 a.m.: FOX COLOR CARTOONS

Monday (Public Holiday) Morning Shows:

At 10.50: "A CERTAIN SMILE"

At 12.30: "IT HAPPENED TO JANE"

ROXY & MAJESTIC

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★

At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.

AT LAST THE WHOLE STORY OF THE MOST

NOTORIOUS KILLERS-FOR-HIRE IN HISTORY!

THE SUPER-CORPORATION OF CRIME

MURDER, INC.

MURDER, INC. starring STUART WHITMAN · MAY BRITT

and HENRY MORGAN · PETER FALK CINEMASCOPE 20

MAJESTIC: 5 Shows To-morrow, Extra Performance of

"MURDER, INC." At 12.30 p.m.

ROXY: To-morrow Morning Show At 12.00 Noon

Stewart Granger in "HARRY BLACK AND THE TIGER"

In CinemaScope & Color

Princess Garden

RESTAURANT NIGHTCLUB

proudly presents

The Most Fascinating Dancers From Japan

THE PINK STARS

1st Time In Hongkong!

Nightly at 12 Midnight

Wild Australia In Action!

ART CREESE & JUNE PAGE

Sensational Western Tole, Shooting

& Whip Cracking Act

1st Time In Hongkong!

Nightly at 1.30 a.m.

THE BEST PEKING CUISINE IN TOWN

recommending the choice of gourmets

The Peking Peking Duck

Princess Theatre Bldg., Nathan Rd., Kln. Tel. 66046, 66074

HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



ABOVE: Warrant Officer Alan ('Tiger') Timms successfully negotiating the water splash, last of 12 hazards on a short cross-country course at Kimmel Park, Rhyl, North Wales, on the second day of the British Army Motor-Cycling Championship Trial, held this month. Timms, a regular soldier at the Corps of Royal Military Police Depot, won the Norton Trophy for the best individual performance by a Regular or Territorial Army rider. He was a member of the British Army team in the recent International Six-Day Trial in Austria. (BANEWS Photo).

★ ★ ★



RIGHT: Among the exhibits in the Nigerian Tribal Art Exhibition at the Arts Council Gallery, St James's Square, are these three stone figure representative of the styles found among the 800 or more figures in the House of Images two miles from Esie, Northern Nigeria. The stone head in the picture, perhaps from a figure, is in a style marked different from that of all the other heads at Esie, and perhaps more closely related to life stone-carving.

★ ★ ★

LEFT: A new Swiss precision made battery-operated tape recorder, FI-CORD 101 has just been demonstrated for the first time in London. The new dictating machine weighs 27 ounces. The new miniature recorder requires only one-finger control.



ABOVE: Princess Margrethe of Denmark, 20, destined to be the future Queen of her country, spent a good deal of her first day at Girton College, Cambridge, on her newly acquired bicycle—riding her way round the city and getting used to riding on the left. Princess Margrethe, who is a keen gymnast, swimmer and runner, is to read prehistoric archeology in her first term at Cambridge.

LEFT: Pipe-Majors and Drum-Majors of the Brigade of Gurkhas and The Royal Scots comparing notes before the troopship Dunera sailed from Southampton for Libya. From left to right: Pipe-Major Rambhadr Pradhan, B.E.M., of the 2/10th Princess Mary's Own Gurkha Rifles, Pipe-Major G. Fraser, Royal Scots, Drum-Major Kisheng Sing, and Drum-Major A. Greig. (BANEWS Photo).



RIGHT: Reg Collins, a London Underground driver, was trapped in his cabin for eight hours with one leg severed when he hit the buffers after turning the train in a siding last week. Collins waited for eight hours standing up whilst three doctors and a surgeon were trying to find space in which to work. A battery-operated car had to be brought in to haul the train backwards to make more room. The line was blocked and passengers had to get out of trains and walk along the line. Picture shows the injured driver being carried on a stretcher from a tunnel of the London Underground.

★ ★ ★



ABOVE: The first electron microscopy unit in the world to advance research into rheumatism, particularly cartilage and the part it plays in osteo-arthritis, was opened recently by Lord Astor of Haver at St. Thomas Hospital Medical School in London. The unit, which cost more than £12,000, has been provided by the Empire Rheumatism Council and will be available generally for research workers on arthritis and other forms of rheumatism. Picture shows Professor D. V. Davies, director of the new electron microscopy unit, watching Dr. W. Cochrane operating the instrument.

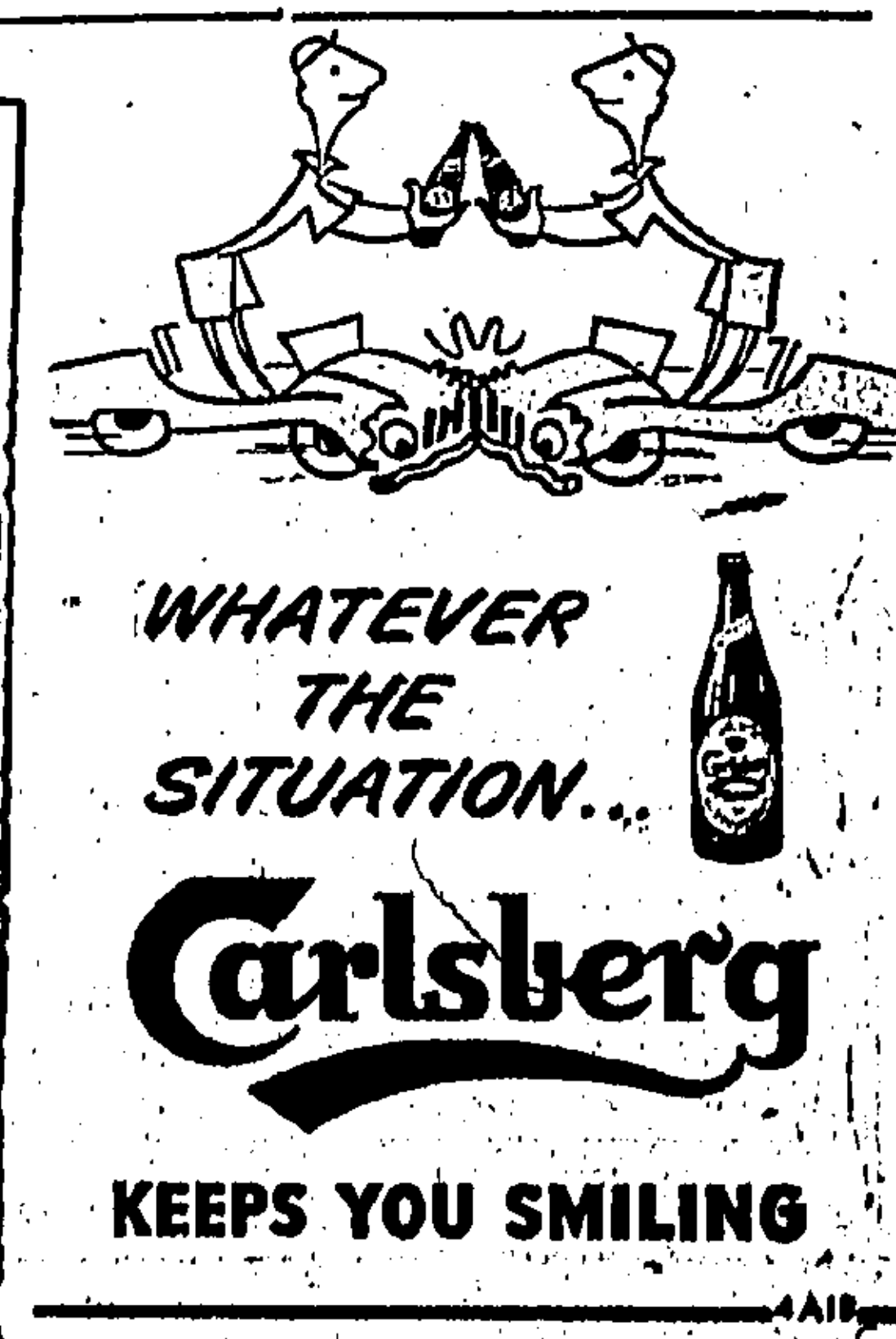
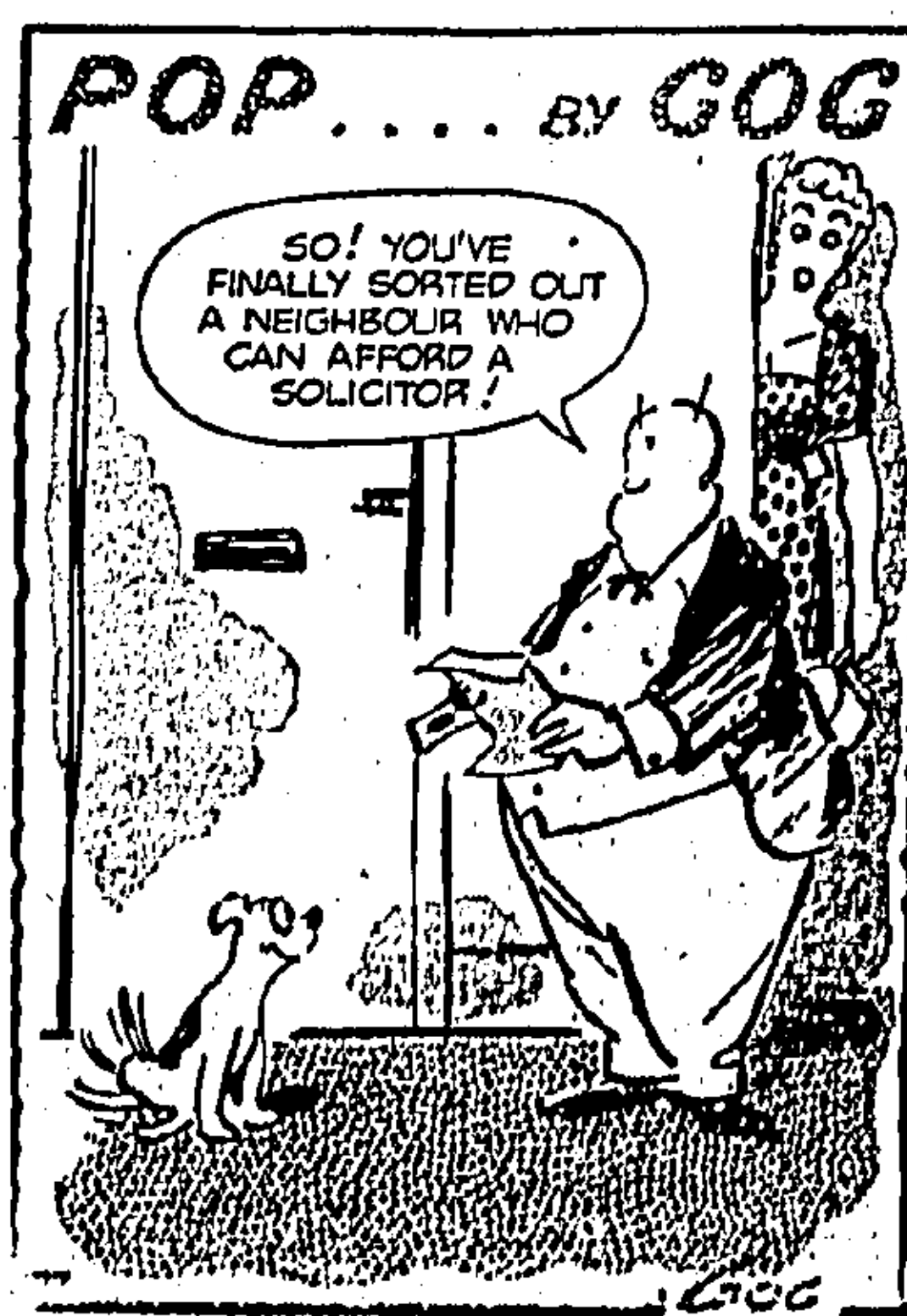
★ ★ ★



James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLEOD



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Canadian Pacific's
Jet-prop
BRITANNIAS
TO TOKYO
and WEST COAST
SEE YOUR TRAVEL AGENT OR
Canadian Pacific AIRLINES





FREE LIFT-OUT RADIO, TV SUPPLEMENT

The Week's Programmes

A Special Saturday China Mail Feature



TODAY TO FRIDAY, OCTOBER 21

Page 1

RADIO HONGKONG

860 kcs 370m and FM 91 m/cs

A FESTIVAL CONCERT; THE U.S. ELECTIONS

OPENING OF THE ARTS FESTIVAL: Today, 11.45 a.m.—The Sixth Hongkong Festival of the Arts begins a full month of activity today with the official opening by Lady Black at the Festival Centre on the Star Ferry Concourse and as we mentioned in this column last week the speeches will be broadcast by Radio Hongkong together with commentaries on the ceremony by Ted Thomas and Patricia Penn.

FESTIVAL MUSIC: Wednesday, 8.30 pm—Other Festival items during the first week include Radio Hongkong's own concert of Western Music, produced by Irene Yuen and to be broadcast from the Wah Yan College Hall, Mount Parrish, Wanchai from 8.30 to 9.30 pm on Wednesday. Some of Hongkong's best known musicians are contributing to the programme: Arrigo Foa (conductor of the Philharmonic Orchestra) will lead the Trio in E Flat, for Violin, Horn and Piano by Brahms, with John Williams the orchestra's first horn, and Eric Smith (best known as an accompanist) as the other two members. Betty Smith will sing English songs by Somervell, Vaughan Williams, and Hagemann. Ruby Woo and Ho Sze-nang will play two works for two pianos—"Sheep May Safely Graze" by Bach, and the Rondo Capriccioso by Mendelssohn. (Tickets for this recital may be obtained by writing to Radio Hongkong P.O. Box 200).

THE ASSESSMENT—A PLAY FOR RADIO BY STEPHEN GRENFELL: Monday, 8.30 pm—About the attempted suicide of a boy of seventeen and the private inquest held by his stricken family and three intimate friends. His fond father is incredulous that his son, who in theory has never wanted for anything, should take such a step—until he realises that there are indeed things he has failed to give the boy.

PARIS, FRANCE: Tuesday, 8.30 pm—Reflections on the expatriate movement in American literature in the 1920s when young writers and would-be-writers poured across the Atlantic to the French capital. Who were they? Why did they come? What did they do when they got there? What did they write? And why did they all, in the end, return to America? These are the questions Malcolm Bradbury, who wrote this programme, wanted to ask when he went to the United States in 1959 to chase up the most famous surviving expatriates—people like Gertrude Stein, Ezra Pound, Harold Loeb, and Virgil Thomson, all of whom you'll hear (and more) in this one hour programme and whose comments provide a fascinating account of the Paris of the twenties.

EMERGENCY FLIGHT 943: Thursday, 8.30 pm—The true and dramatic story—written by Bob Kesten—of the ditching in the Pacific of a giant 72-ton air liner on an October night in 1956. The plane was on a routine flight from Honolulu to San Francisco when, without warning, two engines stopped working and it was obvious to the pilot he would have to bring the plane down in the sea with its passengers. Luckily for them all there was a coastguard cutter in the area doing a turn at weather station and the plane radioed its crew to stand by. Then the plane flew in circles till daybreak when it finally came down in the water and—thanks

to the discipline of the passengers and preparedness of the crew—no one came off with anything worse than cuts, bruises, and a wetting.

FRIDAY NIGHT "SPLIT"—A M AND FM: Friday, 9.30 pm—The division of Radio Hongkong's two transmissions of Friday nights from now on will take place an hour later—At 9.30 pm. This means that FM listeners, as well as the medium wave audience, will be able to hear the discussion programme "Behind the Headlines" at 9 o'clock. The opera programme this week on FM (from 9.30) consists of a performance of the less well-known of Puccini's operas, "Suor Angelica." Victoria de los Angeles sings the title role.

THE KENNEDY - NIXON CONTEST: Monday, 9.30 pm—With the American Presidential Election gathering momentum it will be of interest to non-Americans (and possibly even to some United States citizens to whom the ramifications of the electoral system are not entirely clear) to know something about how a presidential candidate finally gets to The Top in one of the most powerful countries in the world today. Radio Hongkong is broadcasting a series of four programmes from the Voice of America designed to clarify the picture. The first (on Monday at 9.30 pm) outlines the convention system while the remaining three concentrate in turn on the two principal candidates—Mr Kennedy of the Democratic Party and Mr Dixon of the Republicans—and on the Vice-Presidential responsibilities and the candidates for this secondary post in the Administration. These succeeding features will be broadcast on Saturday October 22nd, Monday October 24th, and Saturday 29th October.

RACING FORM: Sunday, 7.25 pm—Ron Whitehead delivered his first racing form forecast of the Hongkong season yesterday evening, but Monday too is a holiday and a Race Day and tomorrow night he'll be discussing very briefly Monday's likely winners at Happy Valley.

Today

- 11.45 am FESTIVAL OF THE ARTS 1966—Description of the Opening by Lady Black. Commentaries: Patricia Penn and Ted Thomas.
- 12.15 pm JOURNEY INTO MELODY. INTERLUDE FOR MUSIC—Alistair McHarg (baritone).
- 1.00 TIME SIGNAL, DIARY FOR TODAY.
- 1.13 WEATHER REPORT.
- 1.15 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
- 1.30 THE AFTERNOON CONCERT Scherzo—Tartale, Op. 18 (Wienawski); La Capricieuse, Op. 17 (Egar); Le Veni (Vaccy); Burjo and Fiddle (Krnk); Nocturne No. 20, Op. posth. (Chopin, trans. Milstein); From the Homeland No. 2 (Smetana); Jota Aragonesa, Op. 27 (Sarasate); Guitarre, Op. 45, No. 2 (Mazkowsky-Trans. Sarate); Ruggiero Ricci (Violin) with Ernest Lush at the piano.
- 2.00 HANCOCK'S HALF HOUR.
- 2.30 WE SING FOR YOU—Greta Keller and Gordon MacRae.

- 3.00 TIME SIGNAL, FIESTA LATINA—Presented by Betty Souza.
- 3.30 SOAMES FORSYTE ESQUIRE. JOHNNY DANWORTH AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
- 4.30 RADIO HONGKONG SHORT AT O R Y COMPETITION (Repeat).
- 4.45 IN PERSPECTIVE (repeat).
- 5.00 TIME SIGNAL, DISC JOCKEY.
- 5.30 YOUTH MAKES MUSIC—The Belfast Girls Singers. Glasgow Gaelic Junior Choir. Pipe Band of Queen Victoria School, Dunblane.
- 6.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.
- 6.10 INTERLUDE.
- 6.15 THE KINGSTON TRIO.
- 6.30 MANTOVANI AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
- 7.00 THE CLITHEROE KID—"The Trouble with Higginbottom" (final).
- 7.30 FIRST HEARING.
- 7.58 WEATHER REPORT.
- 8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & COMMENTARY.
- 8.15 THIS WEEK.
- 8.45 BLACK AND WHITE NOTES.
- 9.00 SPORTS CAST.
- 9.15 RAY'S A LAUGH.
- 9.45 THE ROBERT SHAW MALE CHORUS.
- 9.58 WEATHER REPORT.
- 10.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.
- 10.15 IN THE COOL COOL. COOL OF THE EVENING.
- 10.58 WEATHER REPORT.
- 11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL.
- 11.15 SATURDAY HOP.
- 11.57 WEATHER REPORT.
- 11.59 NEWS HEADLINES FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.
- 12.00 Midnight, TIME SIGNAL, CLOSE DOWN—God Save The Queen.

Sunday

- 7.00 am TIME SIGNAL, FIRST DAY FAVOURITES.
- 7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
- 7.28 FIRST DAY FAVOURITES—(Cont'd).
- 8.00 WEATHER REPORT.
- 8.15 TIME SIGNAL, STRING SONG.
- 8.55 WEATHER REPORT.
- 9.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS AND SPORTS RESULTS.
- 9.15 PROGRAMME PARADE.
- 9.30 FORCES FAVOURITES.
- 10.30 SERVICE FROM UNION CHURCH, KENNEDY ROAD—conducted by Rev. R. C. Symington.
- 11.30 THE BASOVSKY QUARTET (Beethoven)—String Quartet in E minor, Op. 59, No. 2 (Beethoven); Koectet quartet; Ich Mebe dich, Op. 37 No. 2 (Lilientron); Zueigang, Op. 10 No. 1 (von Gilm); Cacht, Op. 27 No. 2 (Hart); Dufmachers Herzens Kneuelein, Op. 31 No. 3 (Dahn); Meinem Kinde, Op. 37 No. 3 (Salke); Allerseelen, Op. 10 No. 8 (von Gilm); Belfret, Op. 39 No. 4 (Dehmel) (Richard Strauss); Aase Nordmo Lovberg (soprano) with Gerald Moore (piano).
- 12.30 pm FORM IN MUSIC.
- 1.00 TIME SIGNAL, GOING TO THE PICTURES.
- 1.13 WEATHER REPORT.
- 1.15 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS, SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
- 1.30 THE AFTERNOON CONCERT—Overture (J. Strauss, Jr.); Annen Polka, Op. 117 (J. Strauss, Jr.); Delirien Waltz (Josef Strauss); Overture J. Strauss, Jr. (Gypsy Baron); Vienna Philharmonic Orchestra cond. by Herbert Von Karajan.
- 2.00 THE ARCHERS—(Omnibus Edition).
- 2.45 RUBY BRAFFA'S ALL STARS.
- 3.00 HOME AND HOSPITAL REQUESTS.
- 4.00 FOR YOUR DELECT.
- 4.30 A KNIFE IN THE SUN—"Duke's Move" by Christiana Brand.
- 5.00 A STAR REMEMBERS—Bobby Howes.
- 5.30 THE BAGMAN'S STORY—Adapted by H. Oldfield Box from a short story by Charles Dickens.
- 6.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.
- 6.10 INTERLUDE.
- 6.15 SERVICE FROM THE CHURCH OF THE JESUIT FATHERS—Farm St London; Preacher: Rev. Father J. Broderick S. J.
- 7.00 BOOKSHOP—A time in Rome by Elizabeth Bowen; "I Am My Brother" by John Lehmann; "A Choice of Ornaments" by Nicolas Bentley; Reviewed by Mary Vick.
- 7.15 STRICTLY INSTRUMENTAL—Carlos Montoya and his Flamenco Guitar.
- 7.25 "RACING TIPS" BY RON WHITEHEAD.
- 7.30 PEOPLE ARE FUNNY—A miscellany, presented by Timothy Birch.
- 7.58 WEATHER REPORT.
- 8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS, COMMENTARY.
- 8.15 MY WORD—A Panel Game.
- 8.45 SUNDAY CONCERT—Prelude to "Katy Kabanova" (Jancovics); Sinfonietta for Orchestra (1826) (Jancovics);

- The Pro Arte Orchestra cond. by Charles Mackerras: Symphony No. 5, Op. 100 (Prokofiev); Paris Conservatoire Orchestra cond. by Jean Martin.
- 9.55 WEATHER REPORT.
- 10.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS, NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.
- 10.15 SIR JOHN GIELGUD—Shakespeare: Ages of Man.
- 10.45 HARPSICORD RECITAL BY HELMA ELNER—Fantasias for Harpsichord (Teleman); Helma Elner (harpsichord).
- 10.58 WEATHER REPORT.
- 11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL.
- 11.15 EPILOGUE—18th Sunday after Trinity from Temple Church.
- 11.30 SONATINA FOR PIANO AND VIOLIN IN A MINOR (Schubert)—Sonatina for Piano and Violin in A minor, Op. 157, No. 2 (Schubert); Carl Seemann (piano) with Wolfgang Schneiderhan (violin); Impromptus No. 4 in F minor (Schubert) Allegro scherzando; Paul Badura-Skoda (piano).
- 11.57 WEATHER REPORT.
- 11.59 NEWS HEADLINES FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.
- 12.00 Midnight, TIME SIGNAL, CLOSE DOWN, GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

Monday

- 7.00 am TIME SIGNAL, MORNING PRELUDE.
- 7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
- 7.20 MORNING PRELUDE—(Cont'd).
- 7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
- 7.47 MORNING PRELUDE—(Cont'd).
- 7.58 WEATHER REPORT.
- 8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
- 8.10 PROGRAMME PARADE.
- 8.20 DIARY FOR TODAY, MONDAY'S MELODIES.
- 9.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS HEADLINES.
- 9.02 HOME TILL TEN—with Michael Hall.

- 10.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL—(Repeat).
- 10.15 THE FOUR FRESHMEN.
- 10.30 THE WORLD AROUND US.
- 11.00 CALL ME A LIAR—play for radio by John Mortimer.
- 12.00 Noon, TED HEATH AND HIS MUSIC—(Repeat).
- 12.30 pm MORNING CONCERT—Socres Musicales (Britten); English Dances (Arnold).
- 1.00 TIME SIGNAL, DIARY FOR TODAY.
- 1.13 WEATHER REPORT.
- 1.15 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
- 1.30 RAY'S A LAUGH—(Repeat).
- 2.00 TIME SIGNAL, BBC HAND-STAND.
- 2.30 PIANO RECITAL BY EREL GIMES.
- 3.00 TIME SIGNAL, WE LIVE AND LEARN.
- 3.30 MODERN TRENDS.
- 4.00 LADY IN A FOG.
- 4.30 THE YOUNG IDEA.
- 5.00 TIME SIGNAL, MUSIC FOR THE HOLIDAYS.
- 6.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.
- 6.10 INTERLUDE.
- 6.15 THE TWILIGHT HOUR—Sandy Macpherson at the HBC Theatre Organ.
- 6.45 THE ARCHERS.
- 7.00 FILM FOCUS.
- 7.30 FROM THE WEEKLIES.
- 7.45 COCKTAIL TIME.
- 7.58 WEATHER REPORT.
- 8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS, COMMENTARY.
- 8.15 TODAY.
- 8.30 THE ASSESSMENT—A play for radio by Stephen Grenfell.
- 9.30 THE AMERICAN PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION—"A Preview."
- 9.45 ORGAN RECITAL BY FERNANDO GERMANY—Fantasia and Fugue in G minor, BWV 542 (J. S. Bach); Fernando Germany (Organ).
- 9.58 WEATHER REPORT.
- 10.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS, NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.
- 10.15 TWO SLEEPY PEOPLE—Presented by Lynn Morris.
- 10.58 WEATHER REPORT.
- 11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL.
- 11.15 SONATA—Sonata No. 12 in A Flat major, Op. 26 (Beethoven);

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((Commercial cont'd))

- 8.30 PIANO INTERLUDE.
11.35 ANNE SHELTON SINGS.
11.35 SUNDAY STRINGS.
12.00 Noon. THE SUNDAY SERENADE PRESENTED BY JOHN WALLACE.
1.15 pm NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
1.30 SUNSET SERENADE CONT.
1.30 FROMENADE—A programme of light orchestral music and popular classics.
4.00 WEATHER REPORT.
4.01 SERVICES SPECIAL PRESENTED BY DAVID WHITE.
5.00 AUTUMN SERENADE—Music in a restful mood.
5.30 OPERATIC ARIA RECITAL BY JAN PERCEC.
5.45 KIMEL SMITH PLAYS.
5.45 THE BIG BANDS OF GUS RIVONA & MACHITO.
6.30 HIGHLIGHTS FROM LA VIE PARISIENNE—By Offenbach starring Sozy Delair and Pierre Bertin.
7.30 TO YOU, ALOHA.
7.30 SUNDAY CONCERT—Of Music by Handel, Concerto Grosso in E Minor, Handel Festival Overt. Noble cond. Horst-Tann. Margraf. Sonata No. 4 for Violin & Harpsichord Campoli, Violin & George Malcolm Harpsichord.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
8.15 OUR RACING CORRESPONDENT'S TIPS FOR THE SECOND DAY OF THE FIRST RACE MEETING AT HAPPY VALLEY OF THE 1959-61 SEASONS.
8.30 Approx. MAY I HAVE THIS WALTZ.
8.30 PHILIPS MUSIC BOX.
9.00 MUSIC WE LOVE.
9.30 DEBATE—TIME WITH SOMERSET MAUGHAM—The Voice of the Turtle.
10.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
10.15 THE LATE SHOW WITH BOB WILLIAMS.
10.30 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL RELAYED FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
11.15 SOFTLY WITH STRINGS.
12.00 Midnight WEATHER REPORT—Close Down.

Monday

- 7.00 am LET'S FACE IT—An early morning programme of music.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT & AIRLINE SCHEDULE FOR THE DAY.
8.15 LET'S FACE IT—Cont.
9.00 HOUSEWIVES CHOICE—A request programme for the ladies presented by John Gunstone.
10.00 MORNING AROUND.

- 10.30 TATUM, THE TROUBADORS & HANK THOMPSON.
11.00 LUCHO GATICA WITH SONGS FROM MEXICO.
11.15 STRICTLY ORGANIC WITH THE DICK HYMAN QUINTET.
11.30 MUSIC FROM THE SHOWS.
12.00 Noon. LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS.
1.00 pm OUR RACING CORRESPONDENT'S TIPS FOR THE AFTERNOON'S RACES AT HAPPY VALLEY.
1.15 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
1.30 LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS—Cont.
2.00 BANK HOLIDAY CONCERT.
3.00 FOR THE LADIES PRESENTED BY MOYNA TOWNSEND.
4.00 KEYBOARD MEDLEY—Tea time Music by Artists of the Piano, Accordion & Organ.
4.30 WEATHER REPORT.
4.31 CHILDREN'S CORNER—Fun for the youngsters with Auntie Moyna.
5.00 CLASSICAL CONCERT—Mozart Symphony No. 26 in E Flat Major, Karibohm & the Concertgebouw Orchestra. Cello Concerto by Boccherini. Tiber De Machula & Vienna Symphony Conducted by Bernhard Paumgartner.
5.30 MUSIC FROM BENEATH BLUE SKIES.
6.00 COMBO TIME.
6.30 REPEAT OF SATURDAY'S PROGRAMME—Around The Cracker Barrel With Slim Pickings & Shorty Zich.
7.00 WHEN WE WERE YOUNG—Some pre-war memories by Mary Honri.
7.30 THE HI FI CLUB—Presented by Nick Kendall.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
8.15 MUSIC IN THE AIR—Presented by C.A.T.
8.30 DIAMOND TIME—John Wallace introduces the latest hits on Diamond, Wing and Mercury Discs.
9.00 NOCTURNE—The Hollywood Bowl Symphony Orchestra Conducted by Carmen Dragon.
9.15 RADIO REPORT—Produced by John Wallace.
9.30 KENDALL'S CORNER.
10.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
10.15 PIANO PLAYTIME.
10.30 MONDAY CONCERT OF MUSIC BY RACHMANINOFF.
11.00 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL RELAYED FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
11.15 MUSIC TILL MIDNIGHT.
12.00 Midnight WEATHER REPORT—Close Down.

Tuesday

- 7.00 am LET'S FACE IT—An early morning programme of music.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.

- PORT & AIRLINE SCHEDULE FOR THE DAY.
8.15 LET'S FACE IT—Cont.
9.00 HOUSEWIVES CHOICE—A request programme for the ladies presented by John Gunstone.
10.00 MUSIC FROM THE BALLET.
10.30 INSTRUMENTAL ARRANGEMENTS OF THE SOUNDTRACK OF 'CAN CAN' BY NELSON RIDDLE & HIS ORCHESTRA.
11.00 DROP ME OFF UP TOWN—Music from the Harlem District Of New York.
11.30 REPEAT OF TO YOU, ALOHA—Sunday's evening programme.
12.00 Noon. LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS.
1.15 pm NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
1.30 LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS—Cont.
2.00 COMPOSER OF THE DAY—Ravel. 'L'Heure Espagnole'. Andre Cluytens conducting L'Orchestre Du Theatre National De L'Opera-Comique.
2.45 Approx. INTERLUDE.
3.00 FOR THE LADIES PRESENTED BY MOYNA TOWNSEND.
4.00 STRINGS FOR TEA TIME.
4.30 WEATHER REPORT.
4.31 CHILDREN'S CORNER—Fun for the youngsters with Auntie Moyna.
5.00 THAT LATIN BEAT.
5.30 ANGELA MIA, VIC DAMONE SINGS.
5.45 JOHANNES FAHRING & HIS ORCHESTRA.
6.00 HONGKONG STOCK EXCHANGE CLOSING RATES.
6.04 Approx. BIG BAND BASH.
6.30 POPULAR CLASSICS CONDUCTED BY FELIX SLATKIN.
7.00 MARCH WITH THE BANDS.
7.15 MARTINI TIME—Presented by Pennell & Co., Ltd.
7.30 THE HI FI CLUB—Presented by Nick Kendall.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
8.15 SONGS BY THE CASTRO SISTERS.
8.30 YARDLEY OF BOND STREET, LONDON BRINGS YOU FOR THE SEVENTEENS, INTRODUCED BY LYNNE MOORIS.
9.00 THE TENDER SASS OF BOBBY DUROFF.
9.15 RADIO REPORT—Produced by John Wallace.
9.30 TAKE THIRTY WITH BOB WILLIAMS.
10.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
10.15 AN IRISH INTERLUDE.
10.30 CHAMBER MUSIC CONCERT—Kathleen Ferrier Sings Frauen Liebe Und Leben by Schumann.
11.00 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL RELAYED FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
11.15 MUSIC TILL MIDNIGHT.
12.00 Midnight WEATHER REPORT—Close Down.

Wednesday

- 7.00 am RISE AND SHINE WITH KENDALL, THE TIGER.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT & AIRLINE SCHEDULE FOR THE DAY.
8.15 RISE AND SHINE WITH KENDALL—Cont.
9.00 HOUSEWIVES CHOICE—A request programme for the ladies presented by John Gunstone.
10.00 FREDERICK FENNEL CONDUCTS THE EASTMAN SYMPHONIC WIND ENSEMBLE.
10.30 THE STRINGS OF SANTOS & SCOTT.
11.00 MUSIC FROM THE FILMS.
11.30 HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE WORLD'S MOST POPULAR OPERAS.
12.00 Noon. LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS.
1.15 pm NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
1.30 LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS—Cont.
2.00 COMPOSER OF THE DAY—Richard Strauss Domestic Symphony Opus 53. Fritz Reiner Conducting The Chicago Symphony Orchestra.
2.45 Approx. INTERLUDE.
3.00 FOR THE LADIES—Presented by Moyna Townsend.

- 4.00 TEA DANCE.
4.30 WEATHER REPORT.
4.31 CHILDREN'S CORNER—Fun for the youngsters with Auntie Moyna.
5.00 ARTISTS OF DISTINCTION—Half an hour with the world's greatest concert and opera artists.
5.30 FRED WARING'S AND HIS PENNSYLVANIANS.
6.00 ON WINGS OF SONG.
6.30 JOIN JOHN GUNTONE AT THE JAZZ BAND BALL—A programme of Dixieland Jazz.
7.00 VOLTS FOR THE ASKING—Listeners serious music request programme.
7.30 THE HI FI CLUB—Presented by Nick Kendall.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
8.15 CARTER BROWN MYSTERY THEATRE 'KIDNAPPER WEARS CURVES'.
9.15 RADIO REPORT—Produced by John Wallace.
9.30 KENDALL'S CORNER.
10.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
10.15 JAZZ PIANO—Dorothy Donegan.
10.30 EXCURSION—We take a trip from Lisbon where we meet The Bert Kampfert Orchestra to Naples & hear Willy Alberti before going on to listen to George Evans' Band In London.
11.00 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL RELAYED FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
11.15 LATE NIGHT SYMPHONY—Including Fibich Symphony No. 1 in F Major. Czech Philharmonic Orchestra Conducted by Karel Sejna.
12.00 Midnight WEATHER REPORT—Close Down.

Thursday

- 7.00 am LET'S FACE IT—An early morning programme of music.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT & AIRLINE SCHEDULE FOR THE DAY.
8.15 LET'S FACE IT—Cont.
9.00 HOUSEWIVES CHOICE—A request programme for the ladies presented by John Gunstone.
10.00 THE NORMAN LUBOFF ORCHESTRA OF BILL SNYDER.
10.30 HOLIDAY IN SPAIN.
11.00 ON THE SERIOUS SIDE.
11.30 SALUTE TO THE SMOOTH BANDS.
12.00 Noon. LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS.
1.15 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
1.30 LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS—Cont.
2.00 COMPOSER OF THE DAY—Beethoven. Violin Concerto in D Major Opus 61, Zino Francescatti Violin with Eugene Ormandy conducting The Philadelphia Orchestra.
2.45 Approx. INTERLUDE.
3.00 FOR THE LADIES PRESENTED BY MOYNA TOWNSEND.
4.00 ONE HUNDRED VIOLINS.
4.30 WEATHER REPORT.
4.31 CHILDREN'S CORNER—Fun for the youngsters with Auntie Moyna.
5.00 TANGO TIME.
5.15 JERRY ADAMS SINGS.
5.30 CLASSICAL CONCERT—Schumann. The Spring Symphony in B Major Opus 38 by Erich Leinsdorf. George Szell & His Cleveland Orchestra.
6.00 HONGKONG STOCK EXCHANGE CLOSING RATES.
6.04 Approx. THE TRIO LOS PANCHOS SINGS FRANCIS BAY'S ORCHESTRA PLAYS.
6.30 ALL STRINGS AND FANCY FREE.
7.00 RECITAL BY MURRAY DICKIE, TENOR.
7.15 MARTINI TIME.
7.30 THE HI FI CLUB—Presented by Nick Kendall.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
8.15 MUSIC IN THE AIR.
8.30 THE NATIONAL HALF HOUR COMPILED AND PRESENTED BY JOHN GUNSTONE.

- 9.00 PIANO RECITAL BY COR DE GROOT.
9.15 RADIO REPORT—Produced by John Wallace.
9.30 LA RONDE CONTINENTALE WITH LYDIA ST. CLAIR.
10.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
10.15 POETRY READINGS BY MARGARET RAWLINGS.
10.30 OPERA HIGHLIGHTS FROM 'GLIANI SCHICCHI'—By Puccini, starring Renato Capecci, Bruno Rizzoli, Agostino Lazzari, Chorus & Orchestra Teatro Di San Carlo Di Napoli conducted by Francesco Molinari-Pradelli.
11.00 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL RELAYED FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
11.15 MUSIC TILL MIDNIGHT.
12.00 Midnight WEATHER REPORT—Close Down.

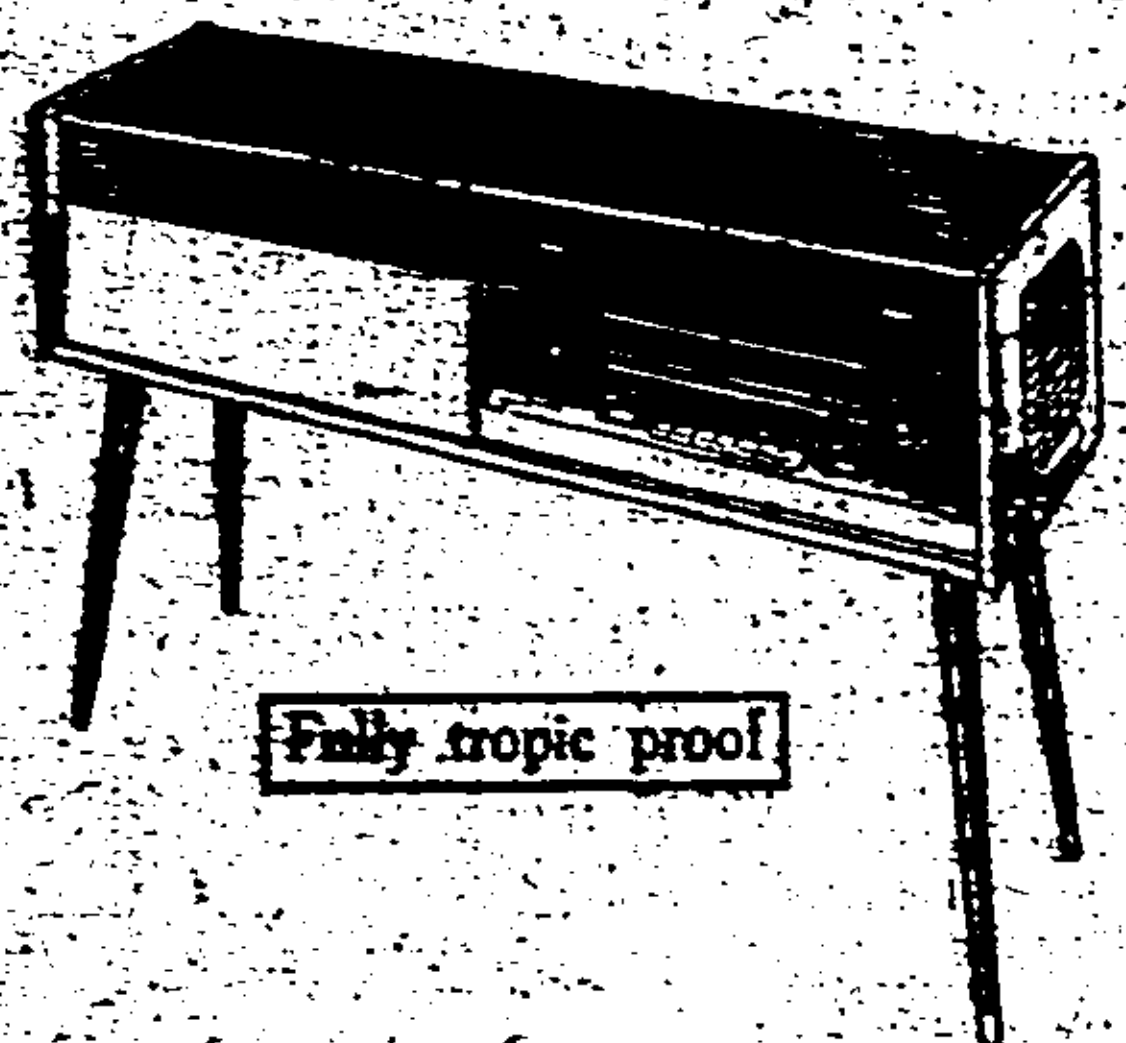
Friday

- 7.00 am LET'S FACE IT—An early morning programme of music.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT & AIRLINE SCHEDULE FOR THE DAY.
8.15 LET'S FACE IT—Cont.
9.00 HOUSEWIVES CHOICE—A request programme for the ladies presented by John Gunstone.
10.00 THE BOSTON POPS PLAY THE MUSIC OF JOHANN STRAUSS.
10.30 PERCY FAITH & OSCAR PETERSON PLAY 'MY FAIR LADY'.
11.00 MUSIC FOR THE MILLIONS.
11.30 MUSIC AROUND THE WORLD.
12.00 Noon. LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS.
1.15 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
1.30 LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS—Cont.
2.00 COMPOSER OF THE DAY—Dvorak. String Quartet in A Flat Opus 105. Barylli String Quartet.
2.45 Approx. INTERLUDE.
3.00 FOR THE LADIES PRESENTED BY MOYNA TOWNSEND.
4.00 CAVALCADE OF STRINGS.
4.30 WEATHER REPORT.
4.31 CHILDREN'S CORNER—Fun for the youngsters with Auntie Moyna.
5.00 PETE BUGULO & HIS BAND.
5.15 TONI ARDEN.
5.30 FRANKIE FROBA AT THE PIANO.
5.45 A MEMORY OF MARIO LANZA.
6.00 HONGKONG STOCK EXCHANGE CLOSING RATES.
6.04 Approx. POPULAR CLASSICS CONDUCTED BY SIR THOMAS BEECHAM.
6.30 BATTLE OF THE BANDS—In one corner Lionel Hampton seconded by Bob Williams and in the other Terry Gibbs seconded by Nick Demuth.
7.00 THE FLOOD—A DRAMA PREVIOUSLY BROADCAST IN RADIO NOVELS ON SATURDAY, OCT. 8.
7.30 THE HI FI CLUB—Presented by Nick Kendall.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
8.15 PIANO PLAYTIME.
8.30 ON THE BURMA ROAD—The 7th in the series of talks by Col. F. T. Harrington, I.M.S.
8.45 Approx. IT'S SO PEACEFUL IN THE COUNTRY—Some light music in a rural mood.
9.00 TIME OUT WITH FRANCES—Some popular new records introduced by Frances De Silva.
9.15 RADIO REPORT—Produced by John Wallace.
9.30 BRIC-A-BRAC PRESENTED BY MARY HONEL.
10.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
10.15 ONCE UPON A TURN TABLE—Presented by John Wallace.
10.30 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL RELAYED FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
11.15 LATE NIGHT SYMPHONY CONCERT—Including Turina's 'Danzas Fantasticas'. Robert Irving & The Royal Philharmonic Orchestra.
12.00 Midnight WEATHER REPORT—Close Down.

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SATURDAY, OCT. 15

- 8.00 pm THE NEWS, Commentary.
8.30 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.50 FROM THE WEEKLIES.
9.15 POPULAR CONCERT, Ronald Smith (piano)—with the BBC Concert Orchestra.
9.30 FORCES' FAVOURITES.
10.00 THE NEWS, News About Britain, The World Today.
10.30 THE M.P. AND HIS WORK.
10.45 LISTENER'S CHOICE.
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.

SUNDAY, OCT. 16

- 8.00 pm THE NEWS, Commentary, Sports Round-Up.
8.30 LISTENER'S CHOICE.
9.00 MARY HINTON IN 'The Case of Lady Talbot'.
9.30 THE HAPPY WANDERER, Records from far and near presented by Lillian Duff.
10.00 THE NEWS, News About Britain, The World Today.
10.15 THE ONLOOKER, People, Places, and Events.
10.30 INTERNATIONAL PRESS CONFERENCE.
10.45 BALLETT MUSIC, on gramophone records.
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.

MONDAY, OCT. 17

- 8.00 pm THE NEWS, Commentary.
8.15 REVIEW OF THE SPORTING PRESS.

- 8.30 COMMONWEALTH OF SONG.
8.45 REPORT FROM NIGERIA.
9.15 STATE VISIT OF, Their Majesties The King And Queen Of Nepal.
9.45 DENIS MATTHEWS, (piano).
10.00 THE NEWS, News About Britain, Asian Club.
10.45 MOONLIGHT MELODY.
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.

TUESDAY, OCT. 18

- 8.00 pm THE NEWS, Commentary, Sports Round-Up.
8.30 ULSTER MAGAZINE.
9.00 GREAT WORDS OF THE BIBLE, S. Pearce.
9.15 CELEBRITY RECITAL, Cam-poll (violin), Josephine Lee (piano).
9.45 MAINLY FOR WOMEN.
10.00 THE NEWS, News About Britain, The World Today.
10.30 LETTER FROM AMERICA, by Allister Cooke.
10.45 COMPOSER OF THE WEEK, Brahms (on records).
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 19

- 8.00 pm THE NEWS, Commentary, Sports Round-Up.
8.30 PORTRAIT OF A COMPOSER.
9.15 SHORTWAVE LISTENERS' CORNER.

- 9.30 MY WORD, A panel game.
10.00 THE NEWS, News About Britain, The World Today.
10.30 LANDMARKS OF ECONOMIC THOUGHT.
10.45 COMPOSER OF THE WEEK, Brahms (on record).
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.

THURSDAY, OCT. 20

- 8.00 pm THE NEWS, Commentary, Sports Round-Up.
8.30 WELSH MAGAZINE.
9.00 THE MUSICIAN SPEAKS, William Alwyn.
9.15 MARCHING AND WALTZING.
10.00 THE NEWS, News About Britain, The World Today.
10.30 NEW IDEAS.
10.45 FOR THE VERY YOUNG.
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.

FRIDAY, OCT. 21

- 8.00 pm THE NEWS, Commentary, Sports Round-Up.
8.30 MUSIC FOR DANCING.
9.15 WORKING WITH PEOPLE.
9.30 'A DISTRICT NURSE', Merchant Navy Programme.
10.00 THE NEWS, News About Britain, The World Today.
10.30 LIFE AND LETTERS.
10.45 DANCE MUSIC.
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.

Radio HK (cont'd)

Walter Gieseking (piano);
Zigeunerlieder (Gypsy
Songs) Op. 53 (Dvorak); Hilde
Rosen-Majdan (Contralto);
Franz Hodelschek (Piano);
Sonata No. 1 in F major for
Viola Da Gamba and Harp-
sichord Op. 1 (Benedetto
Marcello); James Scholz (Viola
Da Gamba); Egidio Gordini
Sartori (Harpichord).

11.57 WEATHER REPORT.
11.58 NEWS HEADLINES FROM
RADIO AUSTRALIA.
12.00 MIDDNIGHT TIME SIGNAL.
CLOSE DOWN, GOD SAVE
THE QUEEN.

Tuesday

7.00 am TIME SIGNAL, BRIGHT
AND EARLY.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.30 BRIGHT AND EARLY-
(Cont'd).
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
7.50 BRIGHT AND EARLY-
(Cont'd).
7.55 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.10 PROGRAMME PARADE.
8.20 DIARY FOR TODAY, TUES-
DAY'S TUNES.
8.30 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS HEAD-
LINES.
8.42 HOME TILL TEN—with
Michael Bognner.
8.45 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO
NEWSREEL—(Repeat).
8.50 LOVERS' LCAU.
8.55 THE WORLD AROUND US.
9.00 YOUR RADIO CONCERT
HALL.
9.10 THE ONE I DIDN'T MARRY.
9.15 MORNING RECITAL—Chorale
(T. A. Vitali); Igor Chistrakh
(Viola) with A. Makarov at
the piano; Capriccio No. 17 in
E-flat Major (Paganini); David
Chistrakh (Violin) with
Vladimir Yampolsky at the
piano; Trio Sonata in C major
for 3 Violins and Cembalo
(J. S. Bach); David and Igor
Chistrakh (Violins) with Hans
Fackner (Cembalo).
9.25 MID DAY PRAYERS—by
the Rev. E. C. Symington.
9.30 APERITIF.
9.35 TIME SIGNAL, DIARY FOR
TODAY.
9.45 WEATHER REPORT.
9.50 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
9.55 THE VERA LYNN SHOW.
10.00 TIME SIGNAL, WOMAN'S
WORLD.
10.05 ARTISTRY IN RHYTHM.
10.10 TIME SIGNAL, WE LIVE
AND LEARN.
10.15 BBC CONCERT HALL.
10.20 THE YOUNG IDEA.
10.25 TIME SIGNAL, HOMEWARD
BOUND.
10.30 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS FROM
RADIO AUSTRALIA.
10.35 INTERLUDE.
10.40 THAT'S THE QUESTION.
10.45 THE ARCHERS.
10.50 LUCKY DIP.
10.55 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
11.05 COMMENTARY.
11.10 TODAY.
11.15 PARIS FRANCE—Reflections
on the expatriate movement in
American Literature in the
1920's by Malcolm Bradbury.
9.30 CHANSONNIER—DES PUYE
D'AMORS—by Peter Crossley.
Hollander, Bamber, Bamber
(Baritone) with the BBC
Symphony Orchestra.
11.20 WEATHER REPORT.
11.25 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
11.30 NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.
11.35 STRING ALONG WITH BILL.
11.40 WEATHER REPORT.
11.45 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO
NEWSREEL.
11.50 CHORALE—Time and Air for
Trumpet and Orchestra in D
(Puccini); Roger Volkm (Solo);
Daniel Pinkham (Organ); Air
Wherever you walk (from
"Samle") (Handel); Richard
Lewis (Tenor) with Sir Mal-
colm Sargent conducting The
London Symphony Orch.;
Voluntary for two Trumpets
and C. (Puccini); Roger Volkm
and C. Amadeo; Chittala
(Soprano); The Dettungen Te
Deum (Handel); Choir of the
Netherlands Bach Society;
Soloists: Annette de la Bile
(Sop.); Ailie Heynds (con-
tralto); Arjan Eshben (Tenor);
David; Hobbes (Bass);
Orchestra and Organ conducted
by Arthur van der Horst.
11.57 WEATHER REPORT.
11.58 NEWS HEADLINES FROM
RADIO AUSTRALIA.
12.00 MIDDNIGHT TIME SIGNAL.
CLOSE DOWN, GOD SAVE
THE QUEEN.

Wednesday

7.00 am TIME SIGNAL, RISING
NOTES.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.30 RISING NOTES—(Cont'd).
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
7.50 RISING NOTES—(Cont'd).
7.55 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.10 PROGRAMME PARADE.
8.20 DIARY FOR TODAY, WED-
NESDAY'S TUNES.
8.30 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS HEAD-
LINES.
8.42 HOME TILL TEN—with
David Dunsby.
8.45 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO
NEWSREEL—(Repeat).
8.50 THE KING OF THE BEES.
8.55 THE WORLD AROUND US.
9.00 MIDDNIGHT FROM OPERA.
9.05 THE PICTURE OF DON QUIXOTE
GRAY—by Oscar Wilde; Strin-
gberg; Puccini; Richard
Lewis; Bamber, Bamber, David
Dunsby; C. Amadeo; Chittala
with the BBC Symphony.
9.25 MID DAY PRAYERS—AT
THE HARMONY ORGAN.
9.30 TIME SIGNAL, DIARY FOR
TODAY.
9.45 WEATHER REPORT.
9.50 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
9.55 MUSIC FROM THE FILMS—
"Kismet" (Wright-Furber).

2.00 TIME SIGNAL, VIRTUOSO—
Sonata En Si Mineur (Liszt).
2.30 ORQUESTA SINFONICA
ESPANOLA.
3.00 TIME SIGNAL, WE LIVE
AND LEARN.
3.30 THE C. P. MACGREGOR
SHOW.
4.00 FOOTLIGHT FAVOURITES—
"Showboat" (Kern-Hammer-
stein).
4.35 THE YOUNG IDEA.
5.00 TIME SIGNAL, HOMEWARD
BOUND.
5.30 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS FROM
RADIO AUSTRALIA.
5.50 INTERLUDE.
6.15 EVENING STAR—Yves Mon-
tand.
6.30 SPEAKING GENERALLY—(A
British Council Programme).
6.45 THE ARCHERS.
7.00 JAZZ HALF HOUR.
7.30 LETTER FROM AMERICA.
7.45 "BACKWARDS INTO TIME"
A Talk on the recent ex-
cavations at St. Peter's, Rome.
By Wilfred Pickering.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS,
COMMENTARY.
8.15 TODAY.
8.30 HONGKONG ARTS
FESTIVAL—A broadcast re-
cital of western music at the
Wah Yan College. Wanchai:
Artist: Ruby Woo and Ho
Sze-mee (Two Pianos); Betty
Smith (Soprano); Arrigo Foa
(Violin); John Williams (Horn).
Eric Smith (Piano).
9.30 RADIO HONGKONG SHORT
STORY COMPETITION—"The
Damp That Failed" by David
Hall: Read by Derek Hoeg.
9.45 IN PERSPECTIVE—Introduc-
ing Lord Boyd Orr, recalling
the early days of his career,
and relating the past to what
the future may hold.
9.55 WEATHER REPORT.
10.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS,
NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.
10.15 MY WORD—(Repeat).
10.25 THE SNOW MAIDEN.
10.30 WEATHER REPORT.
10.35 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO
NEWSREEL.
10.40 AROUND THE WORLD IN
MUSIC—Hungary.
10.45 WALTZ TIME.
10.50 WEATHER REPORT.
10.55 NEWS HEADLINES FROM
RADIO AUSTRALIA.
11.00 MIDDNIGHT TIME SIGNAL.
CLOSE DOWN, GOD SAVE
THE QUEEN.

Thursday

7.00 am TIME SIGNAL, MORN-
ING MUSIC.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.30 MORNING MUSIC—(Cont'd).
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
7.50 MORNING MUSIC—(Cont'd).
7.55 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.10 PROGRAMME PARADE.
8.20 DIARY FOR TODAY, THURSDAY'S
TUNES.
8.30 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS HEAD-
LINES.
8.42 HOME TILL TEN—with
Timothy Birch.
8.45 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO
NEWSREEL—(Repeat).
8.50 THE DON COSSACK
CHORUS.
8.55 THE WORLD AROUND US.
9.00 LIFE WITH THE LYONS—
"Down on the Farm."
9.05 MORNING CONCERT.
9.10 pm MID DAY PRAYERS—By
The Rev. Father Joseph Kelly
S.J.
9.15 HANDBOX.
9.20 TIME SIGNAL, DIARY FOR
TODAY.
9.25 WEATHER REPORT.
9.30 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
9.35 MANTOVANI AND HIS OR-
CHESTRA—(Repeat).
9.40 TIME SIGNAL, WOMAN'S
WORLD.
9.45 ENCORE—Academic Festival
Overture Op. 80 (Brahms);
Jota (Falk); Plaisir d'Amour
(Martini); Bist Du Bei (Bach);
Polonaise No. 6 in A-Flat Op.
53 ("Heroic") (Chopin).
1.00 TIME SIGNAL, WE LIVE
AND LEARN.
1.05 THE KRITH TEXTOR
SINGERS.
1.10 FILM FOCUS—(Repeat).
1.15 THE YOUNG IDEA.
1.20 TIME SIGNAL, HOMEWARD
BOUND.
1.25 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS FROM
RADIO AUSTRALIA.
1.30 INTERLUDE.
1.35 PORTUGUESE HALF HOUR.
1.40 THE ARCHERS.
1.45 HONGKONG HIT PARADE—
Presented by Michel Neredith.
1.50 WEATHER REPORT.
1.55 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS,
COMMENTARY.
2.00 TODAY.
2.05 EMERGENCY FLIGHT 943—
A True story for radio by Bob
Keston, with Barbara Kelly
and Buck Knapp.
2.10 MUSIC LOVER'S HOUR—
Introduced by Irene Yuan;
Symphony No. 3 in D minor
(Wagner) (Symphony) (Bruck-
ner); Hans Knappertsbusch
conducting The Vienna Phil-
harmonic Orch.
2.15 WEATHER REPORT.
2.20 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS,
NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.
2.25 PEOPLE ARE FUNNY—
(Repeat).
2.30 COOL AND QUIET.
2.35 WEATHER REPORT.
2.40 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO
NEWSREEL.
2.45 WHERE PUCK IS KING—A
programme on the Carnival at
Kilbegg, County Kerry,
Ireland held on August 10th
each year.
2.50 MUSIC FOR SWEETHEARTS.
2.55 WEATHER REPORT.
3.00 NEWS HEADLINES FROM
RADIO AUSTRALIA.
3.05 MIDDNIGHT TIME SIGNAL.
CLOSE DOWN, GOD SAVE
THE QUEEN.

Friday

7.00 am TIME SIGNAL, MORNING
MELODY.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.30 MORNING M E L O D Y—
(Cont'd).

7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
7.47 MORNING M E L O D Y—
(Cont'd).
7.53 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.10 PROGRAMME PARADE.
8.20 DIARY FOR TODAY, FRI-
DAY'S FAVOURITES.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS HEAD-
LINES.
9.02 HOME TILL TEN—with
Barbara Lawrence.
9.05 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO
NEWSREEL—(Repeat).
9.10 THE FOUR LADS.
9.15 THE WORLD AROUND US.
9.20 NETHERLANDS CHAMBER
MUSIC.
9.25 SHOW BUSINESS—"The Most
Happy Fellows" (Frank Loesser).
9.30 NOON CONCERTO—German
Dance, K. 605 (Mozart); The
Royal Philharmonic Orch.
cond. by Sir Thomas Beecham.
9.35 Concerto No. 3 in B
Minor, Op. 61 (Saint-Saens);
Yehudi Menuhin (Violin) with
The Philharmonic Orch. cond.
by Gaston Poullet; Marriage
Feast and Lamentable end of
King Dodon (from Suite—Le
Coq d'Or) (Rimsky-Korsakov);
The Royal Philharmonic Orch.
cond. by Sir Thomas Bee-
cham; Concerto No. 4 in C
Minor, Op. 44 (Saint-Saens);
Grant Johannesen (Piano) &
the Philharmonic Orch. cond.
by Georges Tripipe.
1.00 pm TIME SIGNAL, DIARY
FOR TODAY.
1.15 WEATHER REPORT.
1.20 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
1.25 LETTER FROM AMERICA—
(Repeat).
1.30 THE CAPITOL SYMPHONY
ORCHESTRA.
1.35 LONDON CALLING.
1.40 THE STEEL BAND OF THE
WEST INDIAN UNIVERSITY.
1.45 TIME SIGNAL, WE LIVE
AND LEARN.
1.50 HIGH BARBARIEE.
1.55 GOING PLACES—with Michael
Bognner.
2.00 THE YOUNG IDEA.
2.05 TIME SIGNAL, HOMEWARD
BOUND.
2.10 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS FROM
RADIO AUSTRALIA.
2.15 INTERLUDE.

REDIFFUSION

'THE OLD MAN SAYS NO' AND A FAMILY SHOW

C.B.C. Playhouse presents part one of "The Old Man Says No," a comedy by Mac Shoub, on Monday at 9.35 p.m.

"The Old Man Says No" is a story of the conflict, sometimes amusing, sometimes pathetic, between a vast power company and an old homesteader whose land they need.

The scene shifts between the head office of Power Producers Limited, in a Toronto skyscraper, and the log shanty of Davey Root, deep in the forests of British Columbia.

The company is buying land for a huge power project and confidently paying off the people who own the land. The plans are going smoothly when they are unexpectedly held up by one man, Davey Root, who refuses to give up his land. He flatly turns down the largest sum the company can offer him. Anguished officials fly by bush-plane in to his cabin, and are held at bay by well-placed rifle shots.

No amount of talking will move him. Davey is held to his land by something they cannot understand. Two different set of values clash and reach a dead-lock.

Eventually the law must take its course, and the old man is gently removed from his land. But a perceptive member of the company has realized what it is that Davey cannot leave behind. His intervention with the heads of the company brings about the unforeseen but entirely happy solution.

Part 2 of "The Old Man Says No" will be broadcast on Monday October 24.

"Thirty-To-One," a programme presenting the musical choice of one family, is getting more popular with each passing week. From one programme per week on Mondays at 8.15 pm, this show is now broadcast at 7.30 pm on Saturdays as well.

Tonight Tony Myatt is presenting the musical choice of the Kwok family of Far East Mansion, Apartment D, 8th floor, Middle-road, Kowloon, and on Monday members of the Wong Family of 3, Mercury-street, 3rd floor, North Point, Hongkong, will be selecting their favourite tunes.

SOCCER: Tomorrow at 6.00 pm, Soccer Fans may join Jock Sloan for a commentary on the match between Army and Tung Wah. The star-studded Tung Wah team, who started off the season with a comfortable win over the R.A.F., lost ingloriously last week to Sing Tao. The kick-off for the Army—Tung Wah game is scheduled for 5.00 pm at the Club Ground.

RACING: A special edition of Track Talk will be broadcast to-

6.15 TED HEATH AND HIS
MUSIC.
6.45 THE ARCHERS.
7.00 THE WEEK'S GOOD CAUSE—
An appeal on behalf of the
Tung Wah Hospital by the
Hon. Sir Sik-min Chou, K.B.E.
C.B.E. INTERLUDE.
7.15 TRIBUTE TO VALOUR.
7.45 MUSIC FROM HOLLAND.
7.53 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS,
COMMENTARY.
8.15 TODAY.
8.30 PARIS STAR TIME.
9.30 WEATHER REPORT.
9.58 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS,
NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.
10.15 FRIDAY FROM—La Procession
Del Rocio, Op. 9 (Turina); The
Royal Philharmonic Orchestra
cond. by Robert Irving; Danse
(Tarentelle Styrienne) (Or-
chestrated by Ravel) Debussy);
The Royal Philharmonic Orch.
cond. by Robert Irving; Con-
certo No. 5 in A major
("Turkish"); K. 219 for Violin
and Orchestra (Mozart);
Nathan Milstein (violin) with
The Festival Orchestra cond.
by Harry Black.
10.58 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO
NEWSREEL.
11.15 TALKING ABOUT THE
WEBBS—A Conversation be-
tween Mrs. Mary Agnes
Hamilton and Robert McKen-
zie.
11.30 OLD TIME BALLROOM.
11.57 WEATHER REPORT.
11.59 NEWS HEADLINES FROM
RADIO AUSTRALIA.
12.00 MIDDNIGHT TIME SIGNAL.
CLOSE DOWN, GOD SAVE
THE QUEEN.
9.30-10.38 pm FM ONLY. SUOR
ANGELICA (Puccini).

FM ONLY

(9.30-10.38 pm)
9.30 AT THE OPERA. Suor
Angelica (Puccini) — Soloist:
Victoria De Los Angeles (Sop.)
Fedora Barbieri (Mezzo-Sop.)
Mina Doro (Mezzo-Sop.)
Corinna Voza (Mezzo-Sop.)
with Orchestra and Chorus of
the Opera House. Rome con-
ducted by Tullio Serafin.

1.13 WEATHER REPORT, NEWS
AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCE-
MENTS.
1.30 FAMILY FORUM—Presented
by Tony Myatt.
2.30 SUNDAY CONCERT—Music
Of The Master.
3.30 YOU'VE ASKED FOR IT—
Mike Ellery Answers Your
Requests.
4.30 I HEAR A RHAPSODY.
5.00 TEA DANCE.
5.30 RUMPUS TIME—Host: Ron
Ross.
6.00 FOOTBALL COMMENTARY
Army v. Tung Wah—Direct
Broadcast from Jock Stadium
—Commentator: Jock Sloan.
6.45 TRACK TALK.
7.00 MUSIC FOR YOUNG PEOPLE
Presented by Fr. T. F. Ryan,
S. J.
7.30 PLACES AND PEOPLE—
Presented by John Grant.
8.00 BBC NEWS.
8.09 WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 ANNOUNCEMENTS AND IN-
TERLUDE.
8.15 STRING SERENADE—Played
by Alfredo Antonini and his
Orchestra.
8.30 TREASURE CHEST QUIZ—
With Over \$750. In Prizes—
Comper: Mike Ellery.
9.00 MELODIES AND MEMORIES
—With James Turner and his
Orchestra.
9.30 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS, AND
ANNIVERSARIES.
9.35 GOON SHOW—"Dishonoured
Again" starring Peter Sellers,
Harry Secombe and Spike
Milligan.
10.05 SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY—
Light Music.
10.30 MUSIC IN MINIATURE—
A Quiet Half-Hour for Serious
Music Lovers (Repeat).
11.00 STOP PRESS—News Head-
lines.
11.05 A DATE IN DREAMLAND—
Light Music.
12.00 MIDDNIGHT "GOD SAVE THE
QUEEN"—Close Down.

Monday

7.00 am MONDAY SERENADE.
8.00 NEWS AND WEATHER
FORECAST.
8.10 TOP OF THE MORNING—
Presented by Mike Ellery.
9.00 NEWS HEADLINES.
9.02 TOP OF THE MORNING—
Continued.
9.05 REMEMBER THESE?—Me-
lodies for Reminiscing.
9.30 SECOND SPRING—True Life
Story of Christine Harding.
10.45 THE INK SPOTS.
11.00 COFFEE BREAK.
11.30 RECITAL.
11.45 THE MELBA STORY—(Re-
peat).
12.15 pm ACCENT ON THE
ACCORDION.
12.30 THE MIDDAY CONCERT.
1.00 DIARY FOR TODAY.
1.15 NEWS AND WEATHER
REPORT.
1.30 TED HEATH AND HIS
MUSIC.
2.00 MELODY TIME—Light Music.
4.00 DOROTHY CARLESS SHOW.
4.15 TEA DANCE.
4.45 OPERATION MOON SATEL-
LITE—A Story of Man's Con-
quest of the Moon.
5.00 CHILDREN'S CORNER—
Presented by Auntie Mary.
5.30 LAWRENCE WELK AND HIS
ORCHESTRA.
6.00 MONDAY REQUESTS—
Presented by Ron Ross.
6.30 WALTZ TIME.
6.45 THE ARCHERS.
7.00 VOICE OF SPORT—News
and Views of the Colony's
Sports and Sportsmen.
7.15 THE LIBERACE SHOW.
7.45 HERE COMES O'MALLEY.
8.00 BBC NEWS.
8.09 WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 ANNOUNCEMENTS AND IN-
TERLUDE.
8.15 THIRTY TO ONE—Presenting
the Music Choice of the Wong
Family of 3, Mercury Street,
3rd floor, North Point, Hong-
kong.
8.45 TALK.
9.00 OFF THE RECORD—Latest
Releases Reviewed by Ron
Ross.
9.30 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND
ANNIVERSARIES.
9.35 CBC PLAYHOUSE PRESENTS
—"The Old Man Says No"—
Part 1.
10.05 JUKE BOX—Operated by Mike
Ellery.
11.00 STOP PRESS—News Head-
lines.
11.05 A DATE IN DREAMLAND—
Light Music.
12.00 MIDDNIGHT "GOD SAVE THE
QUEEN"—Close Down.

Tuesday

7.00 am MUSICAL CLOCK—
Popular Variety with Time
Checks.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 MUSICAL CLOCK—Continued.
8.00 NEWS AND WEATHER
FORECAST.
8.10 TOP OF THE MORNING—
Presented by Ron Ross.
9.00 NEWS HEADLINES.
9.02 TOP OF THE MORNING—
Continued.
9.05 ANNOUNCER'S CHOICE.
10.30 SECOND SPRING—True Life
Story of Christine Harding.
10.45 TONY MARTIN.
11.00 COFFEE BREAK.
11.30 RECITAL.
11.45 PROGRESSIVE JAZZ—Pre-
sented by Tony Myatt.
12.15 pm MARKET REPORT.
12.30 APERITIF.
1.00 DIARY FOR TODAY.
1.15 NEWS AND WEATHER
REPORT.
1.30 VERA LYNN SHOW.
2.00 MELODY TIME.
4.00 FELIX KING ORCHESTRA—
With Ronnie Harris and Patil
Lewis.
4.15 TEA DANCE.
4.45 OPERATION MOON SATEL-
LITE—A Story of Man's Con-
quest of the Moon.
5.00 CHILDREN'S CORNER—
Presented by Auntie Mary.
5.30 SERENATA—Sweet Music
Played by Reginald Leopold
with the Sidney Torch String.

Sunday

7.00 am SUNDAY SERENADE.
7.30 THE SUNSHINE BOYS—
Gospel Songs and Spirituals.
7.45 KEYBOARD RHYTHM.
8.00 MUSIC BY MALBY.
8.30 HAWAIIAN MUSIC.
9.30 NEWS, SPORTS RESULTS
AND WEATHER FORECAST.
THE STRINGS IN RHYTHM.
9.25 DADMARU SPOT.
9.30 FORCES FAVOURITES.
10.30 MARCHING AND WALTZ-
ING.
11.00 MOVIE MAGAZINE—(Repeat)
—With Prizes to Be Won.
11.30 VICTOR SILVESTER AND
HIS ORCHESTRA.
12.00 NOON GUILTY PARTY.
12.30 pm BOX OFFICE DRAW—
Selections from Musical Shows.

(Rediffusion cont'd)

- 6.00 TUESDAY REQUESTS—Presented by Tony Myatt.
6.30 SMALL AND SWEET.
6.45 THE ARCHERS.
7.00 MUSIC IN MINIATURE—A Quiet Half-Hour for Serious Music Lovers.
7.30 RAY ELLINGTON QUARTET.
7.45 HERE COMES O'MALLEY.
8.00 BBC NEWS.
8.09 WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 ANNOUNCEMENTS AND INTERLUDE.
8.15 FRED WARING AND HIS PENNSYLVANIANS.
8.30 MOVIE MAGAZINE—With A Movie Quiz, Film Sound Tracks, Music and Interviews with the stars.
9.00 STARS ON WINGS—Compere: Neville Powley.
9.30 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND ANNIVERSARIES.
9.35 THIRTY MINUTE THEATRE—BEETS.
10.05 LATE PRESS—With Ron Ross.
11.00 STOP PRESS—News Headlines.
11.05 A DATE IN DREAMLAND—Light Music.
12.00 Midnight "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN"—Close Down.

Wednesday

- 7.00 am MUSICAL CLOCK—Popular Variety with Time Checks.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 MUSICAL CLOCK—Continued.
8.00 NEWS AND WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 TOP OF THE MORNING—Presented by Mike Ellery.
9.00 NEWS HEADLINES.
9.02 TOP OF THE MORNING—Continued.
10.00 THE CLEBOFF STRINGS.
10.30 SECOND SPRING—True Life Story of Christine Harding.
10.45 PERRY COMO.
11.00 COFFEE BREAK.
11.30 RECITAL.
11.45 EDMUNDO ROS ORCHESTRA—(Repeat).
12.15 pm MARKET REPORT.
12.30 RAGTIME PIANO.
12.45 CANADIAN SHOW CASE.
1.00 DIARY FOR TODAY.
1.15 NEWS AND WEATHER FORECAST.
1.30 MUSIC FROM THE FILMS.
2.00 MELODY TIME.
4.00 A TALE TO TELL.
4.15 TEA DANCE.
4.45 OPERATION MOON SATELLITE—A Story of Man's Conquest of the Moon.
5.00 CHILDREN'S HOUR—Presented by Auntie Mary.
6.00 WEDNESDAY REQUESTS—Presented by Ron Ross.
6.30 THE PAT DODD TRIO.
6.45 THE ARCHERS.
7.00 PRESENTING ALAN JONES.
7.20 SCIENCE SURVEY.
7.30 MUSIC FOR THE MILLIONS.
7.45 HERE COMES O'MALLEY.
8.00 BBC NEWS.
8.09 WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 ANNOUNCEMENTS AND INTERLUDE.
8.15 MUSIC IN THE AIR.
8.30 DIAMOND MUSIC SHOW—Host: Ron Ross.
9.00 HANCOCK'S HALF HOUR.
9.30 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND ANNIVERSARIES.
9.35 PUZZLE CORNER—With Cash Prize—Presented by John Grant.
10.05 SWEET WITH A BEAT—Presented by Tony Myatt.
11.00 STOP PRESS—News Headlines.
11.05 A DATE IN DREAMLAND—Light Music.
12.00 Midnight "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN"—Close Down.

Thursday

- 7.00 am MUSICAL CLOCK—7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 MUSICAL CLOCK—Continued.
8.00 NEWS AND WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 TOP OF THE MORNING—Presented by Ron Ross.
9.00 NEWS HEADLINES.
9.02 TOP OF THE MORNING—Continued.
10.00 ANNOUNCER'S CHOICE.
10.30 SECOND SPRING—True Life Story of Christine Harding.
10.45 FRANK SINATRA.
11.00 COFFEE BREAK.
11.30 RECITAL.
11.45 TREASURE CHEST QUIZ—Compere: Mike Ellery.
12.15 pm MARKET REPORT—George Wright at the Hammond Organ.
12.30 BANDBOX.
1.00 DIARY FOR TODAY.
1.15 NEWS AND WEATHER FORECAST.
1.30 MANTOVANI AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
2.00 MELODY TIME.
4.00 LAWRENCE WELK AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
4.15 TEA DANCE.
4.45 OPERATION MOON SATELLITE.
5.00 CHILDREN'S HOUR—Presented by Auntie Mary.
5.30 SONGS OF THE ISLANDS—Hawaiian Music.
6.00 THURSDAY REQUESTS—Presented by Tony Myatt.
6.30 POLKA PARTY.
6.45 THE ARCHERS.
7.00 VOICE OF SPORT—News and Views of the Colony's Sports and Sportsmen.
7.15 YOUR HONGKONG HIT PARADE—An Accurate Tabulation of the Top Tunes in Hongkong with a Snow-Ball in Cash Prize of \$100.
7.45 HERE COMES O'MALLEY.
8.00 BBC NEWS.
8.09 WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 ANNOUNCEMENTS AND INTERLUDE.
8.15 MUSIC TIME—A Programme of Classical Music presented by Charles Harvey.
9.00 FILM TIME—From Pinewood Studios in London.
9.15 HONGKONG BYLINE—News, Views and Interviews.
9.30 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND ANNIVERSARIES.
9.35 KIP O'KANE.

- 10.00 STRIKE UP THE BAND—Presented by Disc Jockey Gary Stewart of Rediffusion K.L.
11.00 STOP PRESS—News Headlines.
11.05 A DATE IN DREAMLAND—Light Music.
12.00 Midnight "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN"—Close Down.

Friday

- 7.00 am MUSICAL CLOCK—Popular Variety with Time Checks.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 MUSICAL CLOCK—Continued.
8.00 NEWS AND WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 TOP OF THE MORNING—Presented by Mike Ellery.
9.00 NEWS HEADLINES.
9.02 TOP OF THE MORNING—Continued.
10.00 STARS ON WING—(Repeat).
10.30 SECOND SPRING—True Life Story of Christine Harding.
10.45 NAT KING COLE.
11.00 COFFEE BREAK.
11.30 RECITAL.
11.45 DENNIS WILSON AT THE PIANO.
12.00 MARKET REPORT.
12.00 Noon CONCERTO.
1.00 pm DIARY FOR TODAY.
1.15 NEWS AND WEATHER REPORT.
1.30 LETTER FROM AMERICA.
1.45 LONDON STUDIO ORCHESTRA.

TELEVISION

'BLANCHE FURY'; BABY BEAUTY CONTEST

"The Four Just Men," this week Dan Dailey in an exciting story about a young bull-fighter who has a secret fear of the ring.

The boy's trainer invites Collier (Dan Dailey) to his first big fight; it would seem that the journalist is powerless to avert a tragedy, but the story reaches an unexpected climax.

Jeremy Spenser the part of the bullfighter, and Honor Blackman is seen as Nicole, Collier's secretary.

The Sunday evening feature film this week is "Blanche Fury" which tells of the tragedy that overtakes two people when their love and ambition run counter to each other.

The stars of the film are Stewart Granger and Valerie Hobson, and supporting them is that veteran actor of stage and screen, Walter Fitzgerald.

The story is based on the "Rush Murder Trials" which took place in England in the middle of the 19th Century.

The author Joseph Shearing is, in private life, Mrs Gabrielle Long, who under various pseudonyms—Marjorie Brown, George Preedy and Margaret Campbell—has written over 155 novels.

Sunday afternoon viewers should make a note of the fact that at 4.10 pm they can see the finals of the Health and Beauty Baby Contest—something quite new on television.

Oscar Wilde's work is represented this week in the "Suspicion" series when his excellent tale of prophecy and suspense "Lord Arthur Saville's Crime" can be seen on Tuesday at 9.45 pm. The stars are Ronald Howard, Rosemary Harris and Gladys Cooper. On Thursday at 8.30 "Interpol" is again at work, this time solving the mystery surrounding the finding of the body of a French girl in the boot of an American's car—the appropriate title to this episode "A Foreign Body."

In "Wagon Train" at 9 pm Kathleen Crowley is the guest star in "The Mark Hanford Story." Many cinema goers will remember the name of Brandon de Wilde, the boy who made such a hit in the classic western "Shane"; well he can be seen in Friday's Screen Director's Playhouse when he appears in an adventure at a wild west rodeo show entitled "Partners."

Today

- 2.00 pm CANTONESE FEATURE.
3.35 COUNTERPOINT PRESENTS.
4.25 FAMOUS FIGHTS.
4.35 "MY HERO."
5.00 CHILDREN'S HOUR—"The Lone Ranger."
5.30 "CALVIN'S CORNER"—A programme for the children.
6.00 CLOSE DOWN.
7.30 NEWS IN CHINESE AND WEATHER REPORT.
7.35 "ON SAFARI!"
8.00 "BUMPUS TIME"—Featuring Ron Ross with the Berry Vaneza Group.
8.30 "BOLD VENTURE."
8.35 THE NEWS IN BRIEF.
9.00 "THE FOUR JUST MEN"—With Dan Dailey in The Moment of Truth.
9.25 "THE FRANKIE L A I N E SHOW"—With Comde Haines.
9.50 "LARAMIE."

- 2.15 MELODY TIME—Light Music.
4.00 EDMUNDO ROS AND HIS LATIN AMERICAN ORCHESTRA.
4.15 TEA DANCE.
4.45 O P E R A T I O N MOON SATELLITE.
5.00 CHILDREN'S CORNER—Presented by Auntie Mary.
5.30 THE PALAIS ROYALE ORCHESTRA AND SINGERS—A Programme of Show Tunes.
6.00 FRIDAY REQUESTS—Presented by Ron Ross.
6.30 CALYPSO QUARTER—Featuring the "Trio Los Rediffusion."
6.45 THE ARCHERS.
7.00 REMEMBER?—Reminiscing Through the years.
7.30 MEET THE BAND—Featuring the Malcolm Lockyer Band.
7.45 HERE COMES O'MALLEY.
8.00 BBC NEWS.
8.09 WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 ANNOUNCEMENTS A N D INTERLUDE.
8.15 LOU SNIDER ORCHESTRA—Canadian Show Case.
8.30 DIAMOND MUSIC SHOW—Sellers: Host: Ron Ross.
9.00 THE NAVY LARK.
9.30 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND ANNIVERSARIES.
9.35 THE MELBA STORY—Dramatic Musical Biography of Nellie Mitchell starring Glenda Raymond.
10.05 LATE PRESS—With Ron Ross.
11.00 STOP PRESS—News Headlines.
11.05 A DATE IN DREAMLAND—Light Music.
12.00 Midnight "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN"—Close Down.

- 10.45 "M" SQUAD WITH LEE MARVIN IN ALBI WINN.
11.10 LATE NIGHT FINAL—News Headlines, Weather Report, And Announcements. Close Down.

Sunday

- 2.15 pm CANTONESE FEATURE.
3.45 LIFE WITH ELIZABETH—Starring Betty White.
4.15 THE FINAL OF THE ABDEC HEALTH AND BEAUTY BABY CONTEST.
4.35 MUSICAL JAMBOREE.
5.00 CHILDREN'S HOUR—Cartoons.
5.05 THE BOY ROGERS SHOW.
5.30 CARTOONS.
5.35 "SEA HUNT."
6.00 CLOSE DOWN.
7.30 NEWS IN CHINESE.
7.35 "MUSIC IN MINIATURE"—Introduced by Charles Harvey. An R.T.V. Studio Presentation.
8.00 "MEN INTO SPACE"—Starring William Lundigan.
8.25 LOVE THAT BOB.
8.50 THE NEWS IN BRIEF.
8.55 THE INVISIBLE MAN IN "DEATH CELL."
9.20 SUNDAY SHOWTIME PRESENTS "BLANCHE FURY"—Starring Stewart Granger.
11.00 LATE NIGHT FINAL—News Headlines, Weather Report, And Announcements. Close Down.

Monday

- 5.00 pm CHILDREN'S HOUR—"The Adventures of 'Twizzle'."
5.15 CARTOONS.
5.30 THE ROUGH RIDERS.
5.55 CARTOONS.
6.00 CLOSE DOWN.
7.30 NEWS IN CHINESE.
7.35 THE ADVENTURES OF BOBIN HOOD.
8.00 "MARKHAM"—Starring Ray Milland.
8.25 "SOUTH AFRICA LAND OF ENDEAVOUR."
8.45 THE NEWS IN BRIEF.
8.50 MOVIE MAGAZINE—Current And Forthcoming Film. Reviewed By Ron Ross. An R.T.V. Studio Presentation.
9.15 "LOCK UP"—Starring MacDonald Carey.
9.40 CANTONESE FEATURE.
11.10 LATE NIGHT FINAL—News Headlines, Weather Report, And Announcements. Close Down.

Tuesday

- 5.00 pm "TIME FOR TOTS"—Introduced By Angela Bond.
5.15 "THE ADVENTURES OF WILLIAM TELL."
5.40 "JOE PALOOKA"—With Cathy Downs And Sid Tomack.
6.00 CLOSE DOWN.
7.30 NEWS IN CHINESE AND WEATHER REPORT.
7.35 "THE SONG PARADE"—Produced By John Bow. An R.T.V. Studio Presentation.
8.00 "HIGHWAY PATROL."
8.25 "TOPPER."
8.50 THE NEWS IN BRIEF.
8.55 THE MAN & THE CHALLENGE.
9.20 "THE MAN DAWSON."
9.45 "SUSPICION"—PRESENTS "LORD ARTHUR SAVILLE'S CRIME"—starring Ronald Howard.
10.35 "THE GOLDBERGS."
11.00 LATE NIGHT FINAL—News Headlines, Weather Report, And Announcements. Close Down.

Wednesday

- 5.00 pm CHINESE CHILDREN'S TALENT SHOW.
5.15 CARTOONS.
5.30 "FURY."
5.55 CARTOON.
6.00 CLOSE DOWN.
7.30 NEWS IN CHINESE AND WEATHER REPORT.
7.35 "THIS IS YOUR MUSIC"—PRESENTS—What's In A Name.
8.00 BRITISH TELEVISION NEWS.
8.10 "THE JACK BENNY PROGRAMME."
8.35 BEVERLY GARLAND IN "DECOY."
9.00 NEWS IN BRIEF.
9.05 "THE MUSIC MAKERS"—An R.T.V. Studio Presentation.
9.20 "PARIS PRECINCT."
9.45 CANTONESE FEATURE.
11.20 LATE NIGHT FINAL—News Headlines, Weather Report, And Announcements. Close Down.

Thursday

- 5.00 pm CHINESE CHILDREN'S STORY TIME—An R.T.V. Studio Presentation.
5.10 "ROCKY JONES, SPACE RANGER."
5.35 ROBERT SHAW IN "THE BUCCANEERS."
6.00 CLOSE DOWN.
7.30 NEWS IN CHINESE AND WEATHER REPORT.
7.35 "KINGDOM OF THE SEA"—with Col. John B. Craig.

COMMERCIAL RADIO 1530 kcs 196 mtrs
A SHOW DESIGNED FOR THE MATURE TEENAGER

The tendency to regard all teenagers as gum-chewing, rock & roll-mad delinquents is wide spread, and in some cases regrettably justified. A vociferous section of the community whose purchasing power has only been recognised comparatively recently, the teenagers is subjected to a barrage of magazines and music purposely designed to be quickly digested and forgotten.

However, one does not remain a teenager for ever and with the attainment of maturity one's tastes undergo a change.

A weekly programme begins on Tuesday evening to appeal to the more serious-minded teenager. The show is designed to broaden the interests and to help the teenager in deciding on a career.

In this first programme Lynne Morris—whose voice was first heard on this station a year ago—introduces a well-known Chinese film star, who has a few words to say about his career, a local girl who has been studying to be a concert pianist in London, and we have a preview of a stage presentation for the Festival of the Arts. The programme also contains beauty and fashion hints and some tips on entertaining. 'For The Seventeens' can be heard from 8.30 to 9 pm on Tuesday.

The second day of the first meeting of the 1960-61 season at Happy Valley takes place on Monday, and our Racing Correspondent's tips are given after the news at 8.15 on Sunday evening, and also in Lunchtime Rendezvous on Monday. Your host this week is Bob Williams (Mon.—Sat. 12—2 pm).

Col. F. T. Harrington, I.M.S. brings his present series of talks 'On the Burma Road' to a close on Friday evening at 8.30. Later, the Late Night Symphony Concert includes Turina's 'Danzas Fantasticas' played by the Royal Philharmonic Orchestra conducted by Robert Irving. Wednesday's Late Night Symphony includes Karel Sejna conducting the Czech Philharmonic Orchestra in Symphony No. 1 in F by Fibich COMPOSER OF THE DAY Tuesday 2.00—2.45 pm approx.—Ravel 'L'Heure Espagnole'. Andre Cluytens conducting L'Orchestre Du Theatre National De L'Opera Comique. Wednesday 2.00—2.45 pm—Richard Strauss, 'Domestic Symphony'. Fritz Reiner and Chicago Symphony Orchestra. Thursday 2.00—2.45 pm—Beethoven, 'Violin Concerto in D opus 61'. Zino Francescatti violin with Philadelphia Orchestra conducted by Eugene Ormandy. Friday 2.00—2.45 pm—Dvorak 'String Quartet in A Flat opus 105.' Barylli String Quartet.

- 8.00 "THE LIBERACE SHOW."
8.30 "INTERPOL CALLING."
8.55 THE NEWS IN BRIEF.
9.00 "WAGON TRAIN"—Starring Ward Bond and Robert Horton With MacDonald Carey.
9.50 SPORTS PROGRAMME.
10.25 "MEDIC"—Starring Richard Boone.
10.45 "STUDIO TWO"—With Gerry D'Almeida, Eddie Costa and Alex Vieira. Produced By P. Pen. An R.T.V. Studio Presentation.
11.00 LATE NIGHT FINAL—News Headlines, Weather Report, And Announcements. Close Down.

Friday

- 5.00 pm CHILDREN'S HOUR—"Willy The Wonderful."
5.15 ALEC PEILL PRESENTS "SONGS FOR YOUNG FOLK"—An R.T.V. Studio Presentation.
5.35 "SERGEANT PRESTON OF THE YUKON."
6.00 CLOSE DOWN.
7.30 NEWS IN CHINESE AND WEATHER REPORT.
7.35 "LEAVE IT TO HEAVEN."
8.10 "MORLEY OF THE YARD."
8.25 SCREEN DIRECTOR'S PLAYHOUSE.
8.50 THE NEWS IN BRIEF.
8.55 CONFIDENTIAL FILE—with Paul Coates.
9.20 CANTONESE FEATURE.
11.00 LATE NIGHT FINAL—News Headlines, Weather Report, And Announcements. Close Down.

SHOW OF THE WEEK
Thursday 8.30—9.00 pm—The National Half Hour Introduced by John Gunstone.

Today

- 11.30 am SOUTH OF THE BORDER.
12.00 Noon LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS.
1.00 pm OUR RACING CORRESPONDENT'S TIPS FOR THIS AFTERNOON'S RACE MEETING AT HAPPY VALLEY.
1.15 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
1.30 LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS CONT.
2.00 OPEN HOUSE WITH NICK DEMUTH—All the winners from the Happy Valley Race Meeting Given on Completion of Each Race.
4.00 FROM ROMÉ—Nilla Pizzi & Renato Carosone's Orchestra.
4.30 WEATHER REPORT.
4.31 AROUND THE CRACKER BARREL WITH SLIM PICKINGS & SHORTLY ZILCH.
5.00 MAN ABOUT TOWN, HENRI SAVANOR.
5.15 HARPO Marx INTERLUDE.
5.30 A BRITISH BYGRAVE, ALMA COGAN, RAY HARTLEY & GERALDO'S ORCHESTRA. PERSUADEUS PERCUSSION, VOLUME 2. TERRY SYDNEY'S ALL STARS.
6.30 "YOUNG FOR THE ASKING"—Latest serious music request programme.
7.00 THE HI FI CLUB BIRTHDAY PARTY WITH AN AUDIENCE PRESENTED BY NICK KENDALL.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
8.15 SPORTS RESULTS.
8.17 Approx. MUSICAL INTERLUDE.
8.30 RADIO NOVELS 'LAST STOP PARIS'.
9.00 STRING SERENADE.
9.30 THE GEORGE GERSHWIN STORY PLAYED BY THE SYMPHONY OF THE AIR. POPS ORCHESTRA.
10.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
10.15 BIG BEN'S MINSTREL SHOW.
10.30 SATURDAY BAND SHOW.
10.30 BBC RADIO NEWSRELAY RELAYED FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
11.15 SATURDAY BAND SHOW CONT.
12.00 Midnight WEATHER REPORT—Close Down.

Sunday

- 7.00 am START THE DAY RIGHT WITH DAVID WHITE.
9.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG. WEATHER REPORT & AIRLINE SCHEDULE FOR THE DAY.
9.15 THE VOICE OF DAVID WHITEFIELD.
9.30 SUNDAY VARIETY.
10.00 MUSIC FOR THE SABBATH—DAVID WHITE & CHLOE BY MAURICE RAVEL, CHARLES MUNCH & BOSTON SYMPHONY ORCH.

Name the culprit—the game still goes on...

BEHIND an overgrown hedge on the fringe of Tooting Bec Common and almost concealed from the rest of South London by a dismal colony of Victorian red-brick villas, stands a crumbling house called The Priory.

Today it is a tenement; and washing flutters in the garden beneath Regency-Gothic chimneys disguised as battlemented turrets.

Great agony

Here 80 years ago, beneath her favourite oak, among her beloved lawns, walked Florence Bravo, first admired for her beauty, later reviled for the grim

MURDER UNSOLVED

by Frank Entwisle

Part 5

suspicions that followed her to an early grave.

Today, railway signalman Michael Scott and his wife live in the first-floor room above whose arched windows Florence's wisteria still climbs. Here died Charles Bravo, barrister, with six eminent and perplexed doctors about his bed, and prayers on his lips.

It was an end of great agony, later proved to be poisoning by antimony.

It was also a death that brought questions in Parliament, a Government inquiry, mob scenes, ghastly ballads, the

quashing of one inquest verdict by the Lord Chief Justice, and a second inquest whose result is still debated by lawyers and criminologists.

This was no simple murder case with one culprit never convicted. Its participants were almost all people of sophisticated and complex character. Its solution has been obscured by volumes of public testimony.

Words, words, words: it is a ravelled mystery of words, my favourite murder mystery.

Auburn hair

The tragic and lovely Florence, with her auburn hair and violet eyes, was the daughter of a wealthy family called Campbell. In 1864, at 19, she married a handsome young Guards captain called Alexander Ricardo. It was an unhappy, though profitable marriage for Ricardo became an alcoholic, they separated and he died painfully and apparently of drink five years after the wedding, leaving his wife a fortune of £10,000.

Meanwhile Florence had begun a friendship with the sixty-year-old doctor who had tried to cure Ricardo. He was James Manby Gully, who had treated Disraeli, Tennyson and Carlyle; a man of high position and charm who was chiefly responsible for the development of Great Malvern as a medicinal resort.

He abandoned his practice to live near The Priory. He accompanied Florence on Continental holidays. Later, she was to have dragged out of her at the notorious second inquest, the admission that the affair had resulted in a miscarriage.

It had also caused a breach with her scandalised family that was only healed when she met Bravo.

Before the engagement she confessed, on her mother's insistence, her affair with Gully and promised Bravo never to see the doctor again.

It seems she kept the promise, except for one occasion when she implored his advice over a disagreement with her future husband.

Agreed at last

Bravo had insisted that besides her fortune (which automatically became his under contemporary law) Florence should ensure that The Priory and all her personal possessions should become his too. Here was a glimpse of the strange aversion that, it was later estab-

lished, dominated the character of Bravo.

Florence demurred, but on Gully's advice—she said he only wished for her happiness—she at last agreed.

Two other characters played a part in the mystery.

Mrs Jane Cannon Cox, a widow of sinister appearance, and like Gully, of white West Indian background. She was Florence's handsomely paid companion housekeeper, had been with her throughout the Gully episode, and appeared devoted to her.

And George Griffith, Florence's and formerly Gully's coachman. He was dismissed before the wedding, at Bravo's suggestion, after a coach accident. He had known Ricardo at Malvern. He kept antimony as a horse lotion.

And strangest of all; on Florence's wedding day, he spoke of Bravo in the tap room of the Bedford Hotel, Balham. He said: "Poor fellow, I shouldn't like to be in his shoes. He won't be alive in four months."

The prophecy was only a few days out.

It was a fashionable wedding at All Saints, Enslmore Gardens, with a reception at the Campbell's home in Lowndes Square, and a Brighton honeymoon.

It was followed later by some quarrels. Florence had two miscarriages, and was not well on Tuesday, April 18, 1876.

Badly shaken

On the evening of this day Charles dined with Florence and Mrs Cox. He had been badly shaken by his bolting horse on the common. He was anxious over business letters.

Florence went to bed early—to a room on the same landing as her husband's. Later Mrs Cox sat by her bed.

Some time later, Bravo, in his nightshirt, flung open his own bedroom door shouting, "Florence, Florence, Hot water."

Mrs Cox ran to him, found him being sick from his bedroom window. He collapsed on the floor. Florence was roused. Two doctors were called.

In the days that followed he was examined by six doctors, including the famous Sir William Gull, who had attended the Prince of Wales. During his agonising periods of consciousness, they questioned him ruthlessly, even brutally,

about what poison he had taken. He replied that he had only rubbed laudanum on an aching tooth.

But Mrs Cox later said he had told her in his first moments of pain when they were alone that he had "taken poison for Dr Gully. Don't tell Florence."

He died early on the 21st, a few hours after insisting that the household and family should gather round him to say goodbye.

The subsequent inquest was held at The Priory, and for some reason the coroner neglected to warn the Press. The verdict was that Bravo was poisoned—"with insufficient evidence to show how."

Inquest 'trial'

Bravo's influential relatives were dissatisfied with the conduct of this inquiry. Detectives were called in. There was an exhumation, and a Government probe, after widespread gossip and newspaper reports.

The second inquest began on July 11 in the billiards room of the Bedford Hotel, Balham. It became a trial by inquest—of Florence and Mrs Cox. It lasted 23 working days. It was attended by great crowd scenes outside. The verdict: Murder—without sufficient evidence to fix guilt.

Florence was ruined. She and Mrs Cox parted. She died, apparently, in an agony strangely similar to that experienced by her two husbands, less than two years after Bravo. The verdict at her inquest was death "by an undue partaking of alcoholic stimulants." She was 33.

The Bravo story has survived almost as a forensic parlour game of "find the culprit" among connoisseurs of murder. Many solutions have been argued. Was it:

Murder by Florence? She could have slipped into Bravo's room and put antimony crystals in his drinking water, or poisoned the wine he alone drank with dinner. Motive: to free herself from his meanness, or from the prospect of more miscarriages and eventual chronic ill-health. Also, she could have poisoned Ricardo for his money, or freedom to intrigue with Gully.

Murder by Mrs Cox? Motive: to forestall her dismissal which may have been threatened by Bravo's parsimony.

Suicide by Bravo? Motive: he was being pressed for money by his former mistress, the mother of his illegitimate child.

Accident by Bravo? He may have taken antimony in mistake for Epsom Salts. It has been suggested he kept them in his room because he was slowly poisoning Florence; or secretly lacing her wine with it as a cure for her incipient alcoholism.

Murder by Griffith? Motive: resentment at losing his job.

Murder by Gully, of Bravo, and possibly Ricardo? Motive: jealousy, Griffith, or Cox, or both could have been his agents. His name was on a Malvern chemist's register along with Griffith's for purchase of antimony.

Fits the facts

It was known that Griffith met Gully after his dismissal, and that he dined with Gully's butler. There was also the matter of Griffith's strange prophesy. Mrs Cox had also met Gully after his breach with Florence.

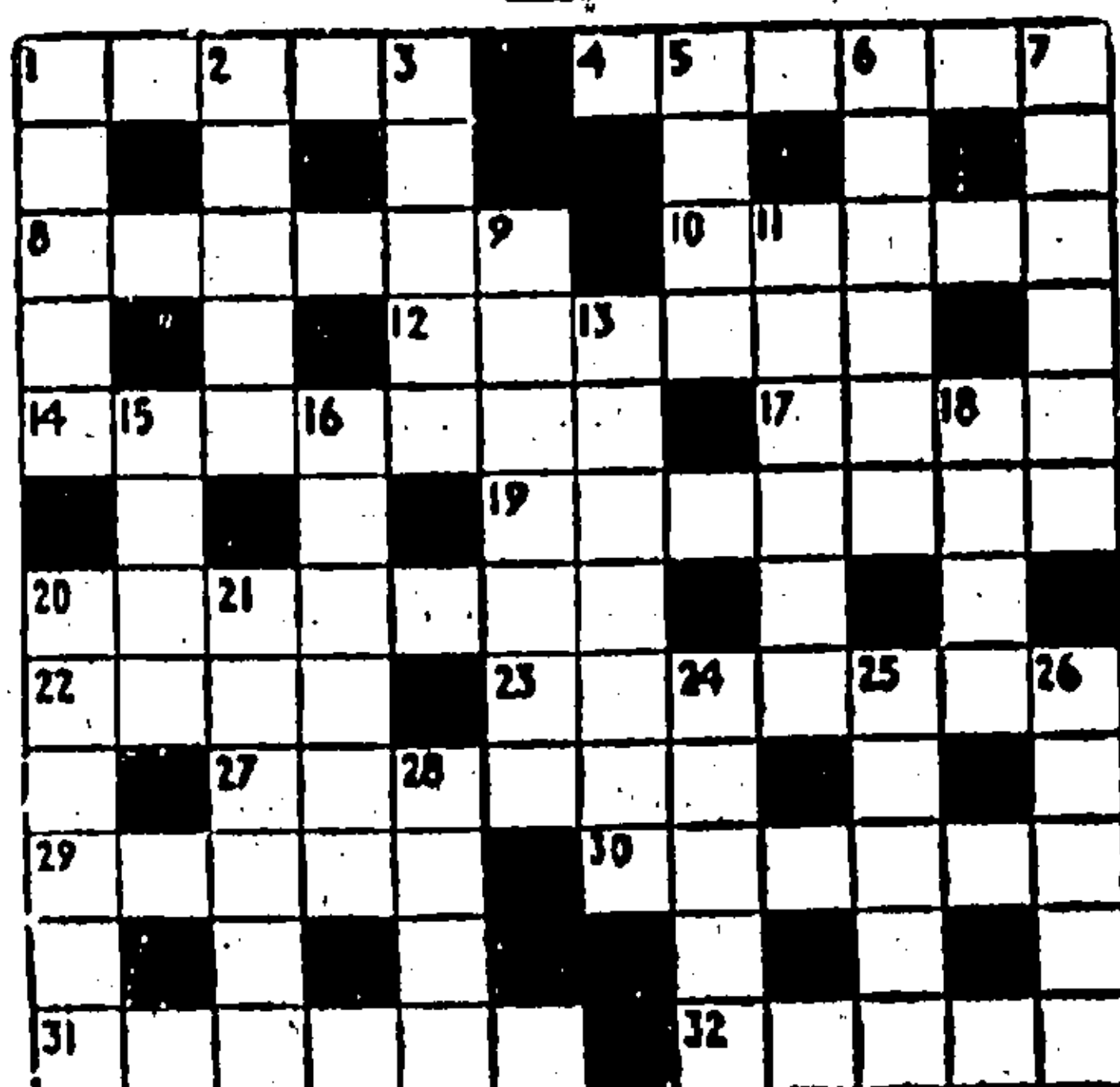
Personally, I suspect the benign, Pickwickian Gully, who survived Florence by a few years, it is a solution that seems to fit most facts.

An interesting sidelight on the affair appeared long after the principals died.

It seems that during the Government inquiry into the first inquest, Captain Ricardo's body was secretly exhumed.

Traces of antimony were found.

A British Crossword Puzzle



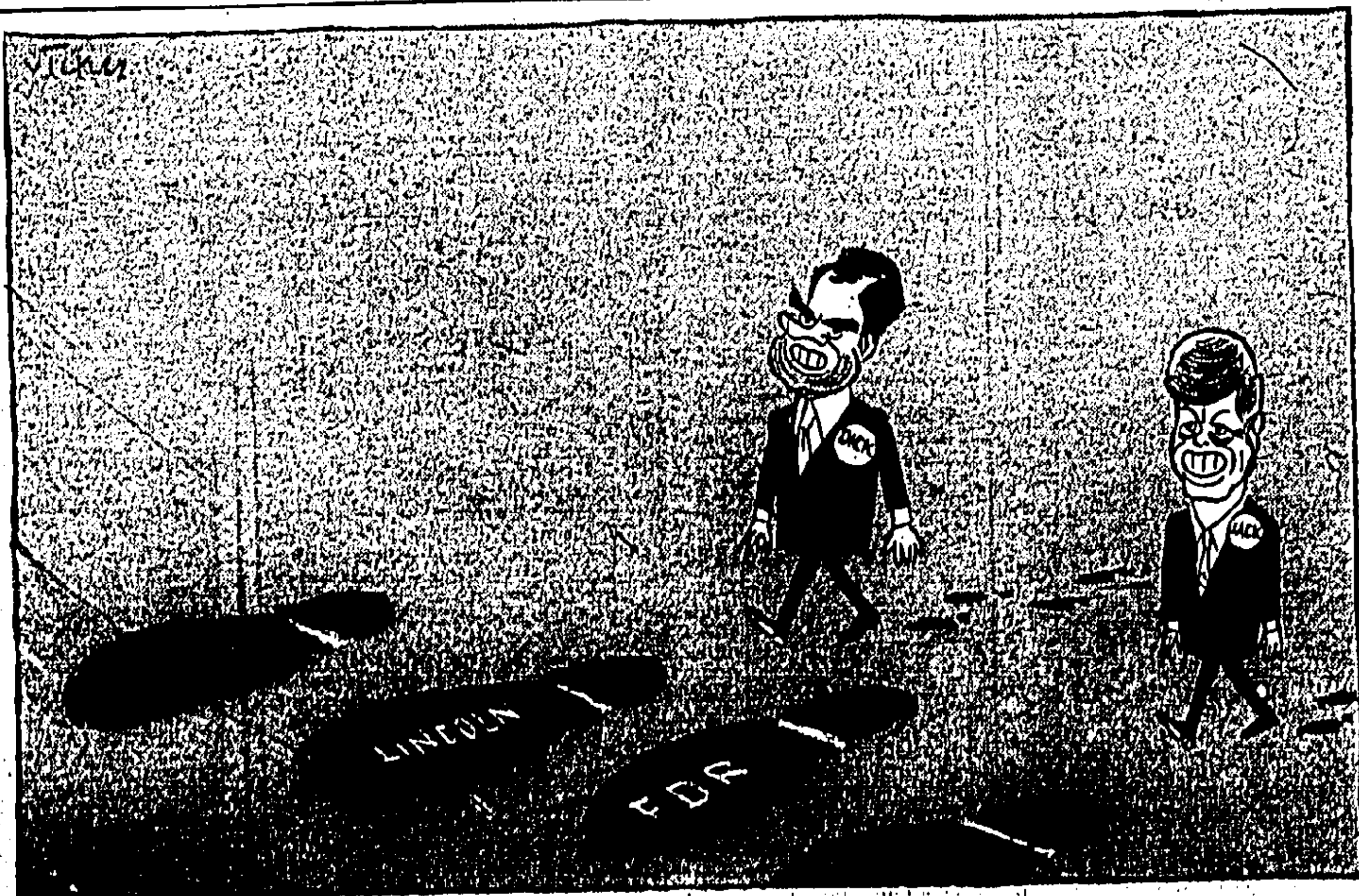
ACROSS

- 1 One of no fixed abode (5).
- 4 Crafty kisses? (6).
- 8 Shouted across the water (8).
- 10 Island of Buteshire (5).
- 12 Communication from a land-ford (9).
- 14 Struggle manfully (7).
- 17 Short machine of course (4).
- 19 Made an accusation (7).
- 20 May indicate "Road Works Ahead" (3, 4).
- 22 Passage leading to a pit (4).
- 23 Reason for not working (7).
- 27 Often set on (6).
- 29 Residence of a sailor-poet? (5).
- 30 Get into a mess (6).
- 31 Small boy composition? (6).
- 32 Knotty but not difficult (5).

DOWN

- 1 By no means (5).
- 2 Staple cereal (5).
- 3 Stayed put? (5).
- 5 Form of atom defence! (4).
- 6 Incentive to the grower? (6).
- 7 Burned slightly (6).
- 9 Fix the boundary—not the opposite (7).
- 11 Make a come-back? (6).
- 13 Mould to work to (7).
- 15 Sir Carol? (4).
- 16 Like some peanuts (8).
- 18 Durham/York boundary (4).
- 20 Princes of the East (6).
- 21 Cut off from one's heritage (6).
- 24 Benefit from tutelage? (5).
- 25 Urged to deposit? (5).
- 26 On which consumers may get cracking (5).
- 28 Head of France! (4).

FRIDAY'S CROSSWORD—Across: 3 American, 8 Loan, 9 Scramble, 11 Bleached, 13 Loss, 15 Sini-fed, 18 Lateness, 19 Be-St, 21 Claimant, 25 Smallest, 26 Hall, 27 Night-jar, Down: 1 Club, 2 Fame, 4 Much, 5 Road, 6 Cable, 7 Needs, 9 Scull, 10 Relet, 12 Lath, 14 Susan, 16 Fable, 17 Debit, 19 Basin, 20 Slang, 21 Clot, 22 Asia, 23 Arab, 24 Talk.

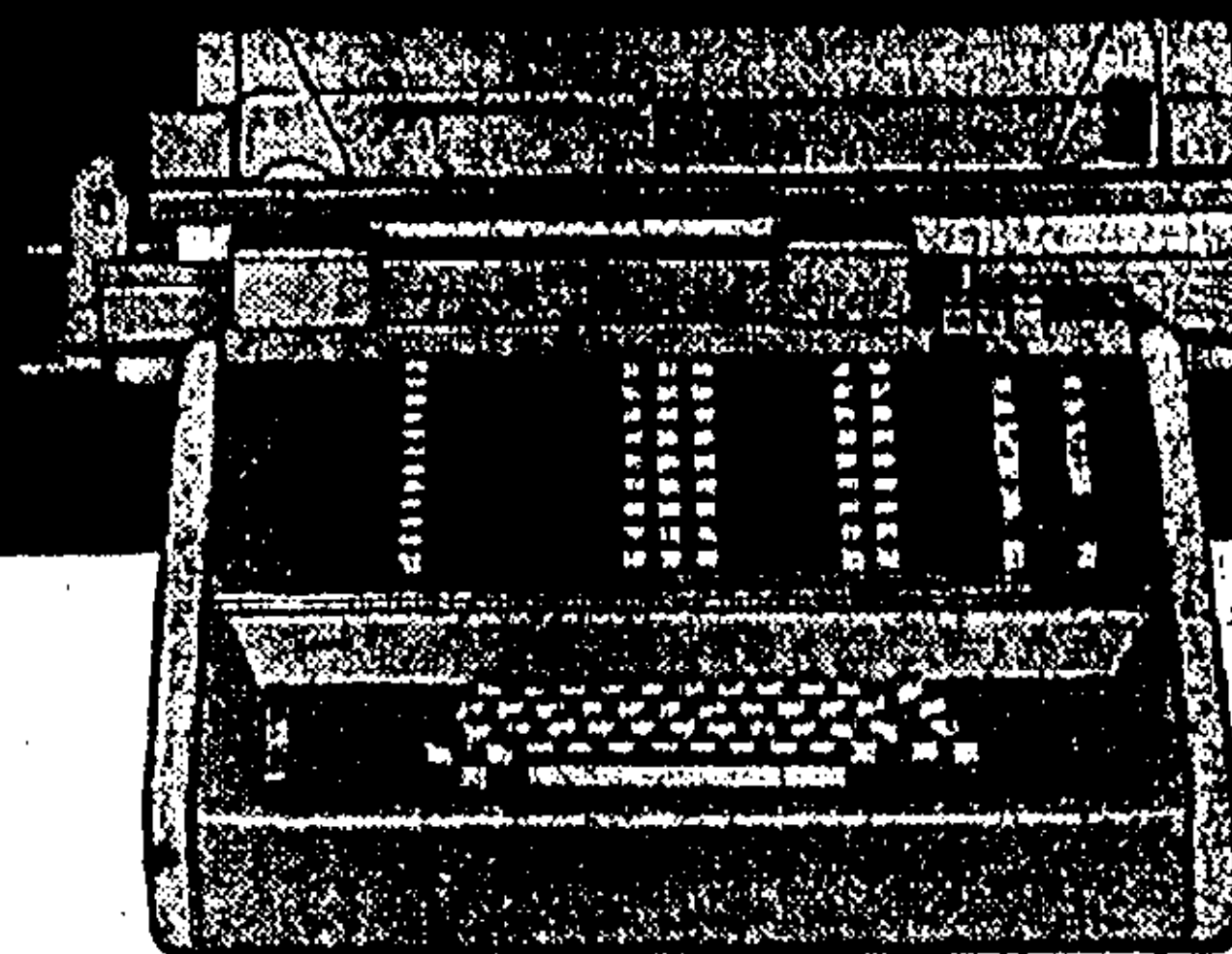


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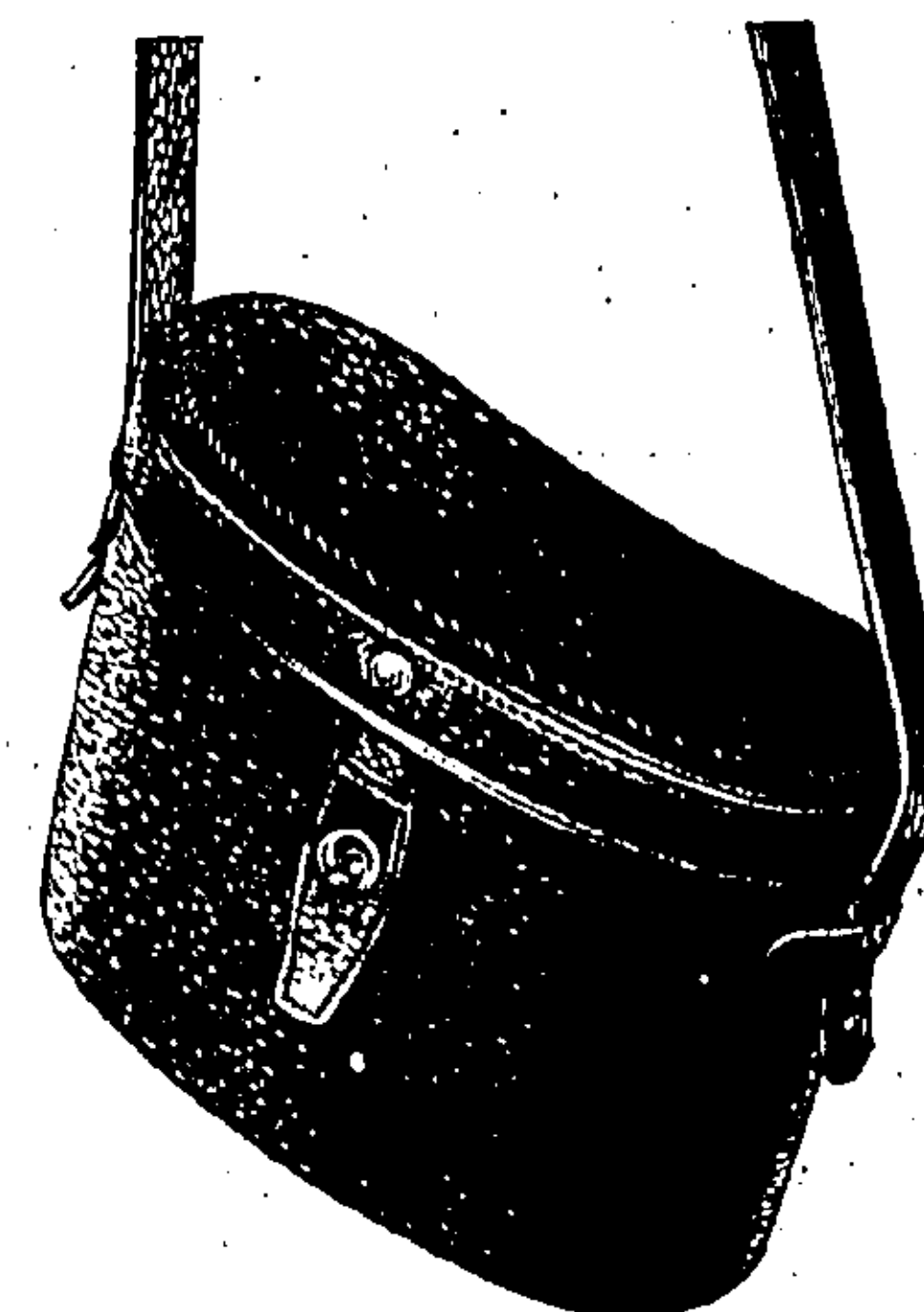
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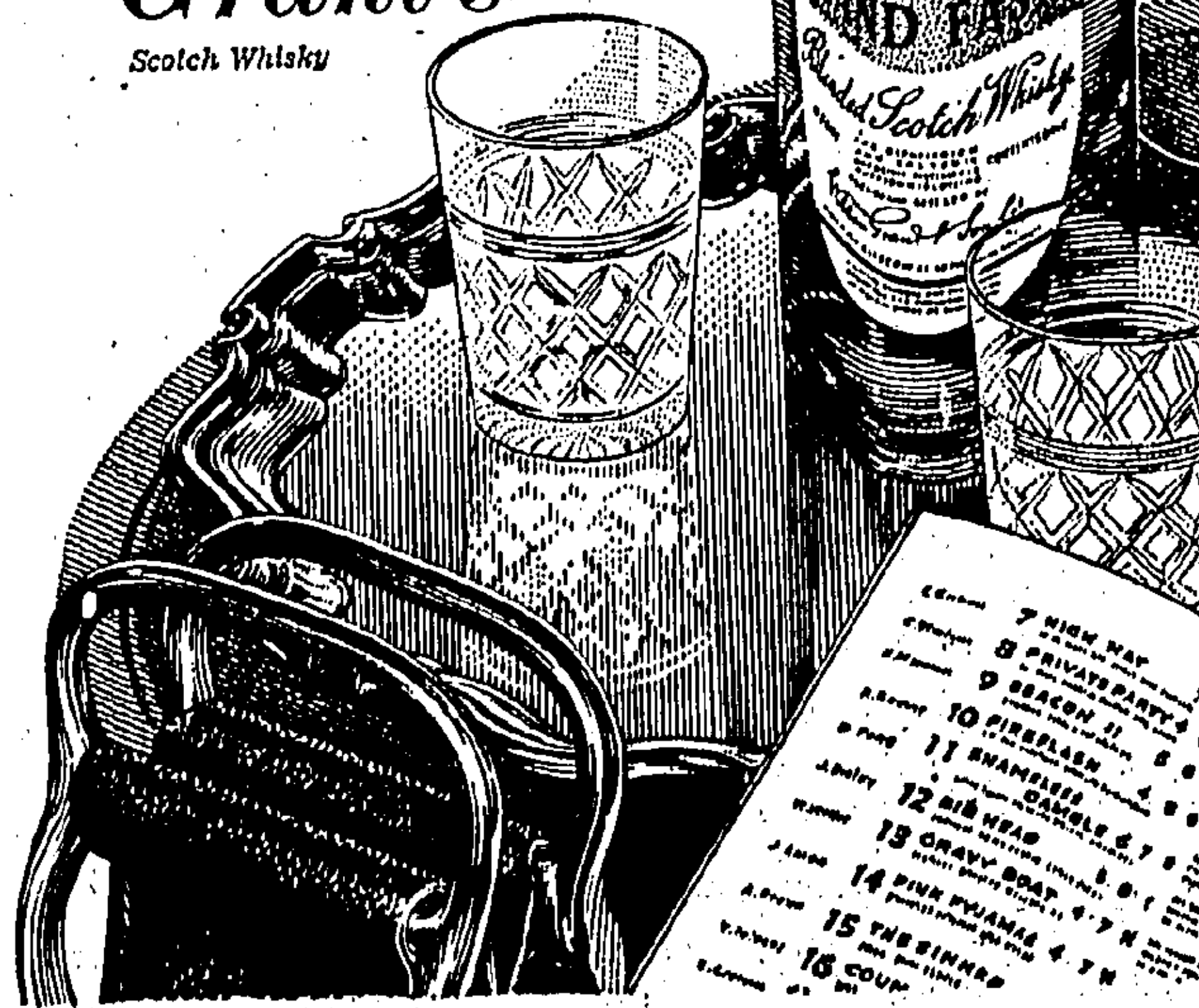
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It is the American Vice-Presidency for him—if Nixon wins

HENRY CABOT LODGE

HE would have made an awkward mourner at the funeral pyre of the United Nations if ever, ironically, it had come to that. For a man whose grandfather administered the coup-de-grace to the old League of Nations, it would have been no easy role.

But elective office calls, and he has moved on and up. There is a bigger job ahead: it is the American Vice-Presidency for him if Nixon wins.

And whenever there is elective office about, the long elegant legs of Henry Cabot Lodge junior have to run. It has been that way for twenty years. Whenever he opens his mouth he is running, whether he realises it or not, for Government office.

So now, at 58, stout and brusquely handsome still in an ageing Gallic way, the rich and handsome aristocrat from Boston ends his twenty-year passage as chief American delegate to the United Nations.

His eyes, though the round of votes and midnight cabs has puffed their lids, remain as keenly blue as ever. They are set square on the gilded cage in which, past U.S. Vice-Presidents have sat, heavy with prestige but starved of power.

Will Richard Nixon, as he has promised, change the custom of the house by leaving the cage door open for him?

Henry Cabot Lodge junior had been at the United Nations barely a year before he began to find compensations in the apparently futile round of late nights, rushed meals, frequent crises and Russian alarms.

Suez affair

When pressmen on the bleary-eyed midnight brigade of the Security Council lamented their hopeless fate, Lodge saw it differently. How else did you get to see your picture daily on the front page of the "New York Times" without even running for elective office?

Henry Cabot Lodge junior begins his new race with one

by Simon Kavanagh

heavy piece of baggage that he cannot shed. In the Suez Affair he became identified with the most painful of all recent differences between his country and her allies. No British or French politician will easily forget his thing-up with the U.S.S.R. to vote against their countries.

The Senior

When it happened, history reveals, U.S. Ambassador Winthrop Aldrich almost turned in his job in London then and there. He had been led to hint at a different kind of vote by his country's representative.

It is not the only time Lodge has confounded his colleagues by taking an unexpected line.

But it is the regard of voting Americans that he really seeks. And, in the perspective that matters, Americans have liked his burly, muscle-flexing diplomacy at the United Nations. It was, indeed, the native acclaim for his blunt, bluff broadsides on the Soviet delegates throughout the Eisenhower regime that thrust him to Nixon's side as race-mate.

Senator Henry Cabot Lodge senior, that well-bred old

isolationist who stifled the voice of the League of Nations with such lethal grace, would have admired his grandson too. They have that, at least, in common.

And he would have liked the way his grandson, headed his advice that journalism, as a nursery slope for politics, is at least as good as the law. For it was as a newspaperman, for ten years, that Lodge junior roughed out the smooth edges of his plushy Middlesex School-Harvard youth.

Graduating almost precociously from Harvard, he pitched right in as a local reporter. Within two years he had found a wife and moved in on New York.

Covering the police beat for a Boston evening paper, and political conventions for a big daily, interviewing foreign dictators for magazines, he grew a crust of friendly cynicism that stands him often in good stead.

In Boston, says an old rhyme, "The Lowells talk to the Cabots, And the Cabots talk only to God."

But after two rough-and-tumble terms in the Lower House, and three in the US Senate, there were few discernible traces left of the smooth Harvard end-product.

Instead there was an affable, argumentative man who could ride it out better at the hustings than many a pompous politician rejoicing in his kinship with common man.

In 1936, Lodge was the only Republican senator who



Reshaping

Peace brought re-election; and Lodge smashed the last thin hopes of his grandfather's aged isolationist retainers by his assertion that the U.N. was the best hope for his country. And in November, 1951, he began shaping carefully the banks of a rivulet that was to become a torrent, sweeping him with it to destiny.

Painstakingly, with all his innate flair, he built up a national image of a lonely man in Paris; General Eisenhower, brooding at S.H.A.P.E. headquarters, when all America wanted him for President.

He flew to Paris to talk like a statesman.

He organised Citizens for Eisenhower groups across the country. At a showy press conference, he kept a line open to Paris for the General's decision. They laughed; but he did it. He got it back, and in truth, he became his campaign

manager, then his floor manager. He turned the fine strength behind his Yankee Civil War to resign his seat for combat duty.

This left him close to Ike. And when, in 1952, Lodge was given an election drubbing by a Yellow-Bostonian, young Jack Kennedy, it was time for the debt to be repaid.

It was, Lodge went to the United Nations.

When he said the best hope lay here, he believed and meant it. He was content in his work, slogging away night after frustrating night on Korea, the Hungarian revolution, Suez, the Lebanon, the Congo.

Parrying

If some others were less happy, he could not help that. He stood solid against the dead weight of Soviet investiture. He took all their slanging, and parried with dazzling revelations of virtuous American intent.

Now, in the Congo muddle, Lodge has signed off at U.N. by rejoining the old, unwelcome Suez alliance; joining with the Russian delegate in voting against Belgium.

He did so knowing that Suez had already cost him the popularity of one American ally after another; that he was eyed suspiciously among many a friend of America abroad. The Belgians were so incensed by his new long stand that they even threatened to quit N.A.T.O. Nixon has promised his running-mate an enviable new kind of freedom as Vice-President, if they make it; a full, important part in settling, longstanding Lodge be just too much of a handful? Is it a promise a President can afford to keep? If the door of that gilded cage once slams shut, it will not much matter what view Mr. Henry Cabot Lodge junior takes, or anything.

A mother's heartbeats send baby to sleep

A SMALL machine which reproduces the sound of a mother's heartbeat will soothe crying babies to sleep, claims Dr. Leo Salk of New York. Dr. Salk, brother of the polio vaccine discoverer, said in New York recently "My machine will make babies cry less, sleep better, and grow up healthier and happier. I first became aware of the importance of a mother's heart to her baby when I watched a rhesus monkey and her newborn in New York's zoo."

"Instinctive" I noticed that she had a tendency to hold the baby monkey to her left side frequently with the infant's ear pressed to her heart. To see whether the same thing applied to humans, I observed 287 mothers in a maternity hospital. I found that 70 per cent of left-handed mothers held their babies on their left side and 83 per cent of right-handed mothers held them on their right. I called these actions "instinctive."

(London Express Service).

The Eggheads are in retreat from reason

HERE they come, the eggheaded, long-haired, Left-wing host, terrible as an army with banners, the earth thundering beneath the tramp of sandals.

Let Governments and all the forces of authority tremble. Those of us who believe in calm thinking and responsibility and the rule of law had better tremble too.

They are great signers and marchers, these intellectuals of the Left. Protest is second nature to them.

Look at some of the trouble in which they are splashing happily about today, like children in puddles.

by Anthony Lejeune

That octogenarian enfant terrible, Bertrand Russell, and the anti-bomb brigade are recruiting volunteers for a civil disobedience campaign. They are planning to be arrested.

They want a minimum of 2,000 people in every demonstration.

Kenneth Tynan, the critic, has been in trouble with the American authorities.

French pro-Communist Simone de Beauvoir signed a manifesto supporting French soldiers who refuse to fight in Algeria.

The French Government has hit back by banning the signers from all State-run theatres or television studios.

Point

AND what's the point of these activities? "We want to emphasise," said Lord Russell, "that this campaign is not an attempt to force our opinions on those not yet persuaded."

Then what is it for? Rational people are not likely to be persuaded by watching 2,000 others disobey the police.

The appeal of these campaigns is not really based on reason at all. That is the hypocrisy of it. Lord Bertrand Russell and Simone de Beauvoir make their livings by, and are chiefly known for, their intellectual powers. But when they find their views unaccepted, they revert to mob tactics.

Unwanted

HILAIRE BELLOC once wrote two telling lines as an epitaph for a pacifist:—

Pale Ebenezer thought it wrong to fight But Roaring Bill, who killed him, thought it right.

These people seem to want to hand the world over to Pale Ebenezer and Roaring Bill. That isn't the sort of world I want to see. And I doubt if it's the sort of world they really want to see either.

(London Express Service).

Lord Mayor of London —the man who matches the glitter

By DONALD EDGAR

"OYEZ, Oyez, Oyez," the Common Crier said in Guildhall, "You good men of the Livery of the several Companies of this City, summoned, to appear here this day, for the election of a fit and able person to be Lord Mayor of this City for the year ensuing, draw near and give your attendance."

It is all part of a ritual, as meaningless and as significant as all rituals are.

There are still the sweet-smelling herbs strewn in the hall, there are the nosegays carried by the aldermen, relics of an age when the City smelled rather high.

And a wit told me at Guildhall a few years ago that maybe they are now necessary to keep away other smells.

New lustre

But, though there may have been Lord Mayors who have not preserved the standards of Dick Whittington, the new Lord Mayor elected last month, Sir Bernard Waley-Cohen, is a man likely to give new lustre and importance to an office which can still be as glittering as the lace and silver and fur that embellished his person.

Sir Bernard is a young man for the position. He is 46. An ancestor of his, Sir David Salomon, was the first Jewish Lord Mayor of London. Waley-Cohen belongs to the Jewish aristocracy of the City. Whether by instinct or design he has a Victorian air about him.

Rich man

I walked down to Guildhall with him recently and felt I was accompanying a character out of a novel by Tholpoe or Disraeli, the thickest, powerful body, the dark, full face, the limp, the black silk hat fixed firmly and squarely on his large head, the coat-tail of his morning-coat flying, the hooded recognition to men in the street.

I know he is a rich man. His family have had money for generations and his father made a fortune out of oil. "Are you a millionaire?" I asked. "No," he said. "I am a family man with family responsibilities, for the personal background,

but I am happy to use a portion of my inheritance in the service of the City of London."

He was obviously referring to the fact that it costs money to be Lord Mayor. They say between £10,000 and £15,000 out of your own pocket.

Huntsman

Waley-Cohen is a great stag-hunter. He has a house and some land on Exmoor. He hunts with skill and craft, I am told. And he has not been afraid to take a lead in answering the individuals and organisations that have tried to get the sport banned.

He has been ambitious to be Lord Mayor of London. It was a great day for him. I sometimes wonder why able, rich men should worry about the business of becoming Lord Mayor. It usually ends with a baronetcy . . . but the social value of titles decreases from year to year.

So I asked, "Why do you accept the office? Why do you want to be Lord Mayor?" "I am a believer," he replied, "in the maintenance of all those things which go to make up the traditional background of this country. The City stands for all that is best in the character of the British nation . . . honesty, integrity, straight-dealing and industry. I like to think I shall be able to help to preserve those high standards."

Speeches

One of the worst chores of a Lord Mayor is making speeches. He often has to make two or more a day.

I have suffered so many excruciatingly boring speeches in the Mansion House and the Halls of the City Companies that only a sense of sympathy with the speaker have stopped me from darning all City banquet speeches.

So . . . I asked Sir Bernard, who has the reputation of being a terse and able speaker, what was going to be the main theme of his messages this year. But he wouldn't be drawn. There is a caution in him that explains why, I suppose, he has added to the family's fortunes. All he would say was, "I hope that during my year of office in all the speeches that come my way I may be able to put my finger on some vital points which may have been overlooked and where a firm attention may make some difference."

So much for the office, as for the personal background,

well, Sir Bernard has four children and in the holidays the Mansion House will have more young guests in its gilded rooms than has been the case for many years.

His wife, Joyce, is a daughter of Lord Nathan, highly intelligent and very attractive.

They have been most hospitable in the house they built on a bombed site off St. James's. There are times when the whole of the City ceremonial and tradition seems a waste of time and money. There are times when it enshrines all the greatness of London and its stout-hearted democratic background.

A critic

It will be fascinating to see whether Sir Bernard will be content to follow a recently rather staid tradition or renew one of the great offices of the country.

To be a great Lord Mayor of London it is not only a matter of being able to take in large quantities of turtle soup.

(London Express Service).

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WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

Clothes that make men laugh

A SPECIAL PERFORMANCE
FOR FASHION PAGE BY SOME
OF THE MEN WHO MAKE ME LAUGH

by JILL BUTTERFIELD



FRANK MUIR AND DENIS NORDEN GIVE THE BLACKS SUIT THE ONCE-OVER, SLACKS SUIT IN SCARLET JERSEY (OTHER COLOURS TOO) BY SLIMMA.

ONE of the saddest facts about this woman's world is that husbands and high fashion don't mix. The clothes that make a girl drool with delight make a man double up with laughter.

I can't help feeling that the motive for this mirth is that the Englishman is at heart such a timid, conservative creature that he likes the girl who draws the glances to be on someone else's arm.

Every man maintains that a fashionably dressed woman is just one big joke. So I asked four famous funny men to choose the kind of clothes that made them laugh. With an open (but unconvicted) mind I give you their choice and my comments.

Muir and Norden attack

FRANK MUIR and DENIS NORDEN are outrageous and unreasonable, and aimed straight at our Achilles heel.

"Where," they guffawed, "would you wear things like tight trousers, long-bloused bodices, fashionable hats, dangling earrings?"

Their biggest hoot was at the at-home suit, and they fired all their guns at it because they couldn't think of one single situation when a girl would put it on. "Certainly not for meeting your in-laws, dear."

I DEFEND...

The at-home suit is the warmest, cosiest, easiest fashion to come on the market for many years. It is pretty enough to greet the guests in, and practical enough in which to stoke the fire beforehand. And it fits in with other separates in your wardrobe.



PETER SELLERS ADDS A CERTAIN SOMETHING TO REED CRAWFORD'S HIGH WIDE HAT TRIMMED WITH SHAGGY WHITE MONGOLIAN LAMB. PICTURES BY DAVID BAILEY.

Peter Sellers attacks...

PETER SELLERS is pretty tolerant as men go (he's not the sort of man who shrieks "I wouldn't be seen dead with it" at every revolutionary fashion). He reserves his big laughs for hats, and finds huge expensive extrovert Ascot-type models exasperatingly funny.

"I've been out with some shockers in my time. I must say nothing looks funnier than a tiny little woman tottering along under the weight of a great big hat."

He gets most amusement from the kind he calls "Enormous plate things with odd bits hanging off them. The only way to make anything of them is to clip them bald."

I DEFEND

The big hat can be the most flattering thing in a limited wardrobe. It can add punch to a dated dress, and price to a cheap one. When a woman feels dowdy, depressed, and uncared-for, the first thing she squanders the housekeeping money on is a brand-new bonnet. It's the simplest sort of psychology—for a beautiful hat makes a woman feel as if she has all the time in the world, and (even if she hasn't) it can hide a multitude of hairdressing sins.

Brian Rix attacks

BRIAN RIX is absolutely decisive; says he gets all his giggles from the beatnik girls.

"It makes me roar with laughter when girls muffle up layers of thick, dark dirt with yet more layers of thick, dark clothes. And as for those funny 'little girl's uniform' kind of dresses—you know, which don't fit properly anywhere—they can't compare with the kind of clothes where you can really see what you're getting."

I DEFEND...

The semi-fitted, long-waisted look is very much this year's casual, comfortable hall-mark. And the little-girl look—bare arms, knitted collar, simple shape—is exactly what the big girl wants this winter.

London Express Service.



BRIAN RIX GIVES THE BEATNIK THE BRUSH-OFF. DRESS BY SAMBO IN CHECKED SCOTTISH TWEED WITH A KNITTED ROLL COLLAR. PRICE 24 15s. 6d.

LADY LUCK

your CHINA MAIL horoscope

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15

AQUARIUS (January 21-February 19): What at first seemed an almost insuperable difficulty will be greatly alleviated by the help of a friend.

PISCES (February 20-March 20): An ambitious subordinate will need skilful handling and the promise of more authority in future.

ARIES (March 21-April 19): Rather than face protracted discord, you may find it expedient to be hypocritical for the moment and hide your true feelings.

TAURUS (April 20-May 20): You will get great satisfaction from being able to shield someone you love very much from possible harm.

GEMINI (May 21-June 21): You are inclined to sacrifice quality for the satisfaction of obtaining a bargain and ought to guard against this shortsighted tendency.

CANCER (June 22-July 21): You should hesitate to enter into any binding commitment with a person born under Capricorn, as sooner or later a clash of temperaments is likely to result.

LEO (July 22-August 21): If you feel sufficiently drawn to someone to em-

bark on a friendship, you must make up your mind to accept even his faults.

VIKGO (August 22-September 22): Correct diet and plenty of outdoor exercise should soon restore your somewhat depleted energy.

LIBRA (September 23-October 22): Before getting into a quarrel with a friend give him a chance to explain his attitude. He may not be altogether in the wrong.

SCORPIO (October 23-November 21): By helping an associate to rectify his mistake, you will do your good deed for the day and earn his sincere gratitude.

SAGITTARIUS (November 22-December 21): A pet scheme of yours may have to be postponed for a while, as there is too much involved for you to tackle at the present moment.

CAPRICORN (December 22-January 20): An encounter which you dreaded will prove quite pleasant, and you may even be inclined to arrange future meetings.

LUCKY ENCOUNTER: If today is your birthday, a meeting with a woman named MARILYN may have some special significance.

Information to be used on home leave

Paris—why bother with that village?

LAST year about 2,100,000 British tourists packed their bags and wandered off abroad, spending between them something like £100 million—about £50 a head.

Most of this golden harvest was gathered home by France, Switzerland, Italy and Spain.

But Greece is moving steadily up the list—and countries farther afield are beginning to hope—and plan—and dream.

And if the principal obstacle to more distant travel—that of time and money involved in getting there—could be circumvented, I know of at least one country in the Eastern Mediterranean that is ready, willing and passionately eager to welcome the tourist to its shores.

Sprawling

It is the Lebanon, in whose sprawling seaside capital, Beirut, I spent part of my holiday.

After all, its government reckons, 9,000 British tourists got themselves to Morocco last year—nearly as far afield—and 9,000 to Israel—even farther. So

BARBARA GRIGGS returns from faraway places with a new outlook on holidays

why not us? We have plenty to offer. And so, indeed, they have.

To the traveller who has never before strayed beyond Europe, the first, overwhelming appeal of Beirut is the heady sensation it gives: one of being utterly abroad.

Black Arab writing sprawls on every building. In the dark furnaces of shops Lebanese pastries and tiny meat savouries smolder before your eyes, the tickle and marble minarets rocket into the skyline, the glaring sun and the heat make your flesh tingle agreeably.

You get glimpses down tortuous alleys of Cretan-like Arab quarters, the dark-faced natives make babel in their totally unfamiliar speech and the light glows with a strange quality at sunset before the skies turn velvet black.

All this makes Paris seem as easily familiar to Lebanese as the next village down the beach line.

The sensation of abroadness can be enjoyed, furthermore, without bewilderment, since about half the population—and all the shopkeepers—seem to be bilingual, adding from Arabic into French into English with facility.

Beirut, in fact, is not nearly the remote Eastern city that first impressions suggest: in spirit it faces West.

Most of its taxis are Cadillacs and Oldsmobiles, and the bars along its miles of sandy beach have Coca-cola and juke-boxes. And in a seaside part of town that the natives have dubbed "The Quarter of Rich Hotels," there is growing up a flock of luxury palaces.

And the first question every Lebanese asks you, after he has said good morning, is: "Have you been to our new Casino?" This spectacular gamble costs the Government, two cool-million a year, the sum of £100 in a tourist trade that is, so far, virtually non-existent.

(London Express Service.)

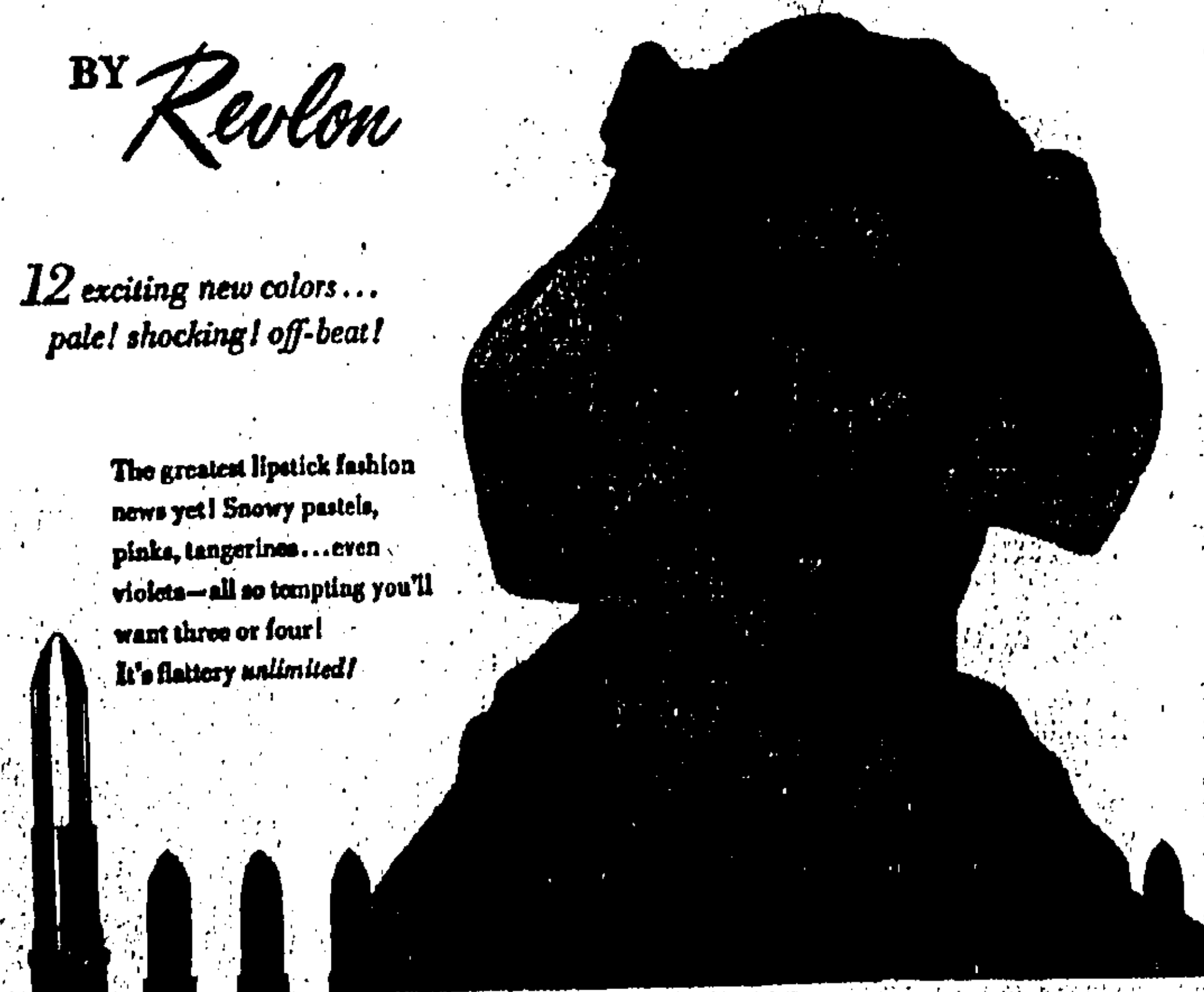
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REV-11A



ABOVE: Chairman of the Tung Wah Group of Hospitals, Mr Cheung Yok-luen, drinks a toast with Sir Robert Black, the Governor, during the celebrations of the Group's 90th anniversary last week.

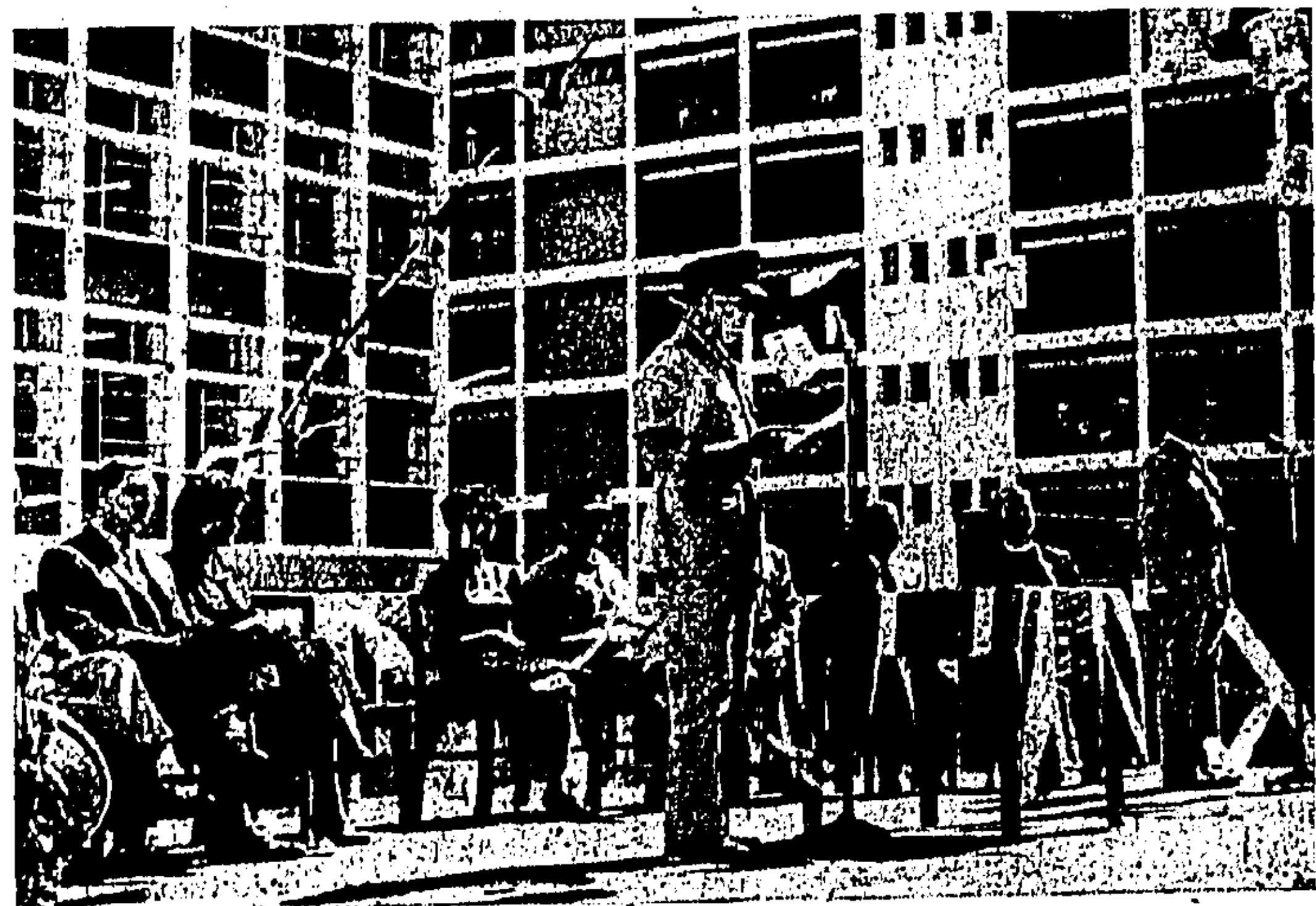


LEFT: Students of Queen's College donated blood to the British Red Cross Society's Blood Bank last Saturday. Sister B. B. Low is seen here attending to one of the donors, Mr Chiu Tak-kwong.



ABOVE: Scene at the Double Tenth meeting of the Hong Kong and Kowloon Trade Union Council held at the Ying King Restaurant recently. The Vice-Chairman, Mr Y. K. Wong, is seen behind the microphone.

BELOW: A Chinese dinner was held by the Chinese American Trading Service for Miss Yvonne James, the South-east Asian beauty consultant for Revlon. Seen (l-r) are Mr C. M. Wong, Miss Helen Lui, Miss James, Miss Nancy Wong and Mr Ching P. Kwok.



LEFT: Commissioner of Police, Mr H.W.E. Heath, addressing the gathering at the opening recently of the new police married quarters at Cheung Sha Wan in Kowloon.

ABOVE: A farewell dinner was given for Mr and Mrs D.J. Gibbons at the Paris Restaurant last week. Pictured (l-r) are Mrs J. Howlett, Mr J. Howlett and Mr and Mrs Gibbons.



LEFT: Hongkong's annual Festival of the Arts is on. Workmen and artists spent the last few days before the opening putting the finishing touches to the Festival's temporary theatre. Seen is an artist touching up a mural outside the building.

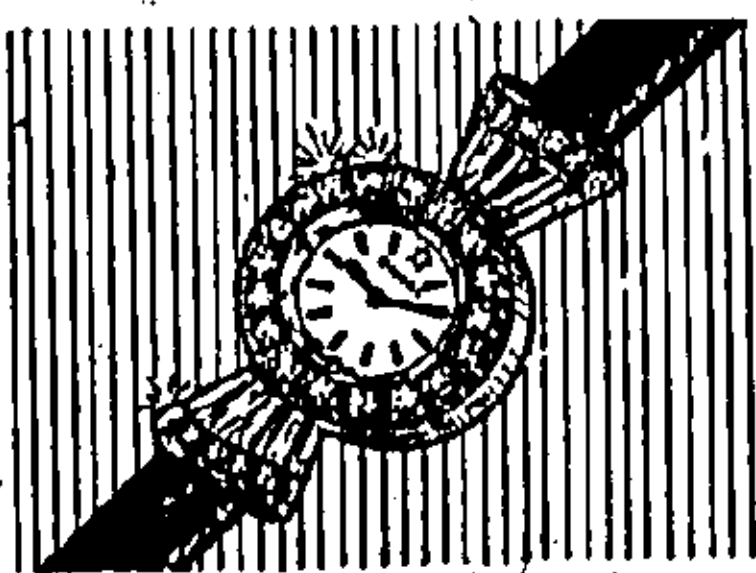
ABOVE: Pictured at the Pan-Pacific Public Relations Group cocktail party at Maxim's last week were (l-r)—Mrs E. D. White, Mr J. R. Gustin, Mr Roy Leffingwell and Mr C. D. Silas.

RIGHT: Five-month-old Daniel Moore gets his bottle from Cathay Pacific Airways stewardess Mrs P. Williamson at Kai Tak, while his mother, Mrs D. Moore did some shopping at the Terminal Building. Mrs Moore and Daniel were transit passengers bound for Britain from Australia.



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7A35-



ABOVE: Mr H. N. Harilala (right) chatting with visiting Indian journalist Mr L. Singheria during a cocktail party held at the Gloucester Hotel on Monday.



ABOVE: The famed Chinese violinist, Mr Ma Si-hon, and his pianist wife, Tung Kwong-kwong, pictured on arrival by air for a series of recitals in the Colony.

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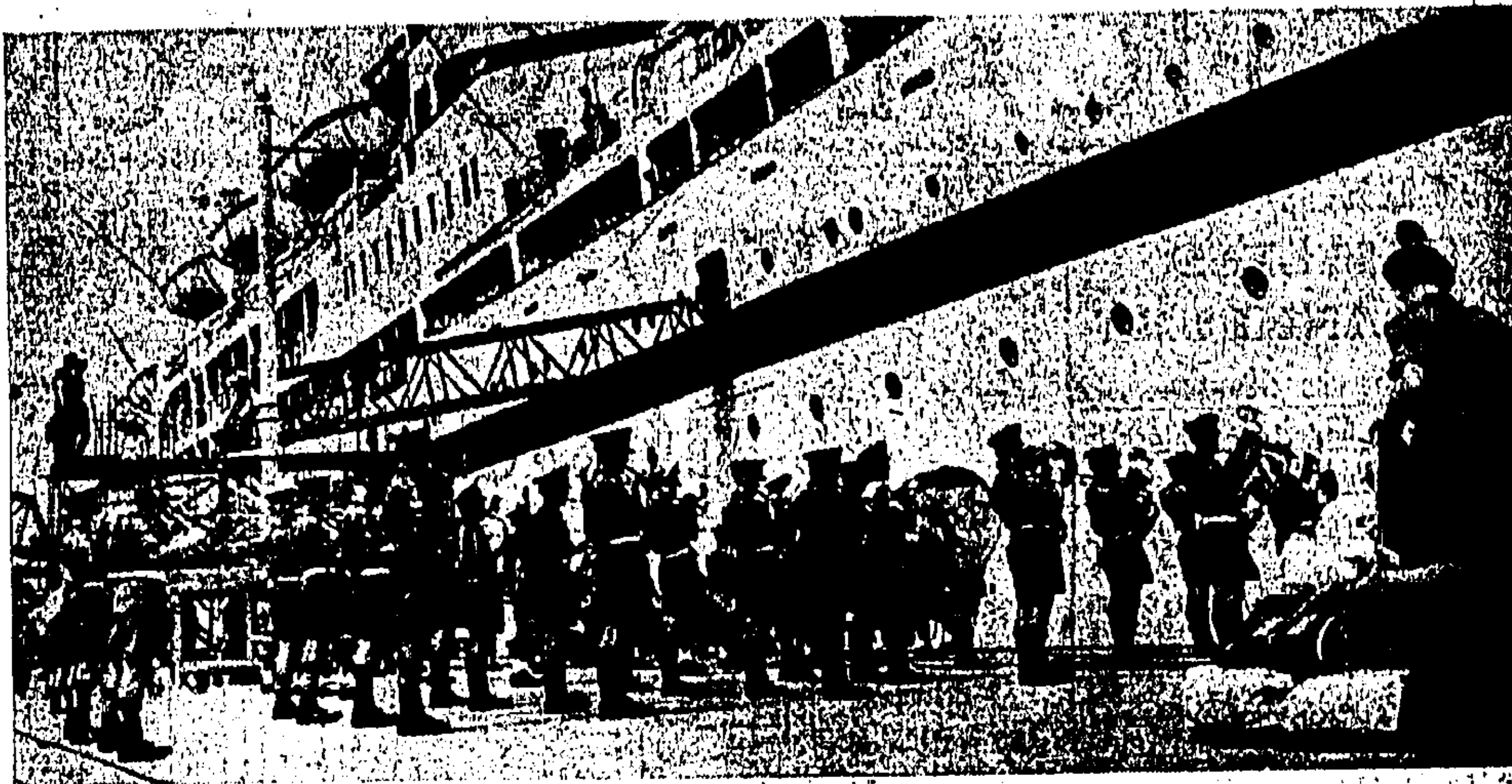
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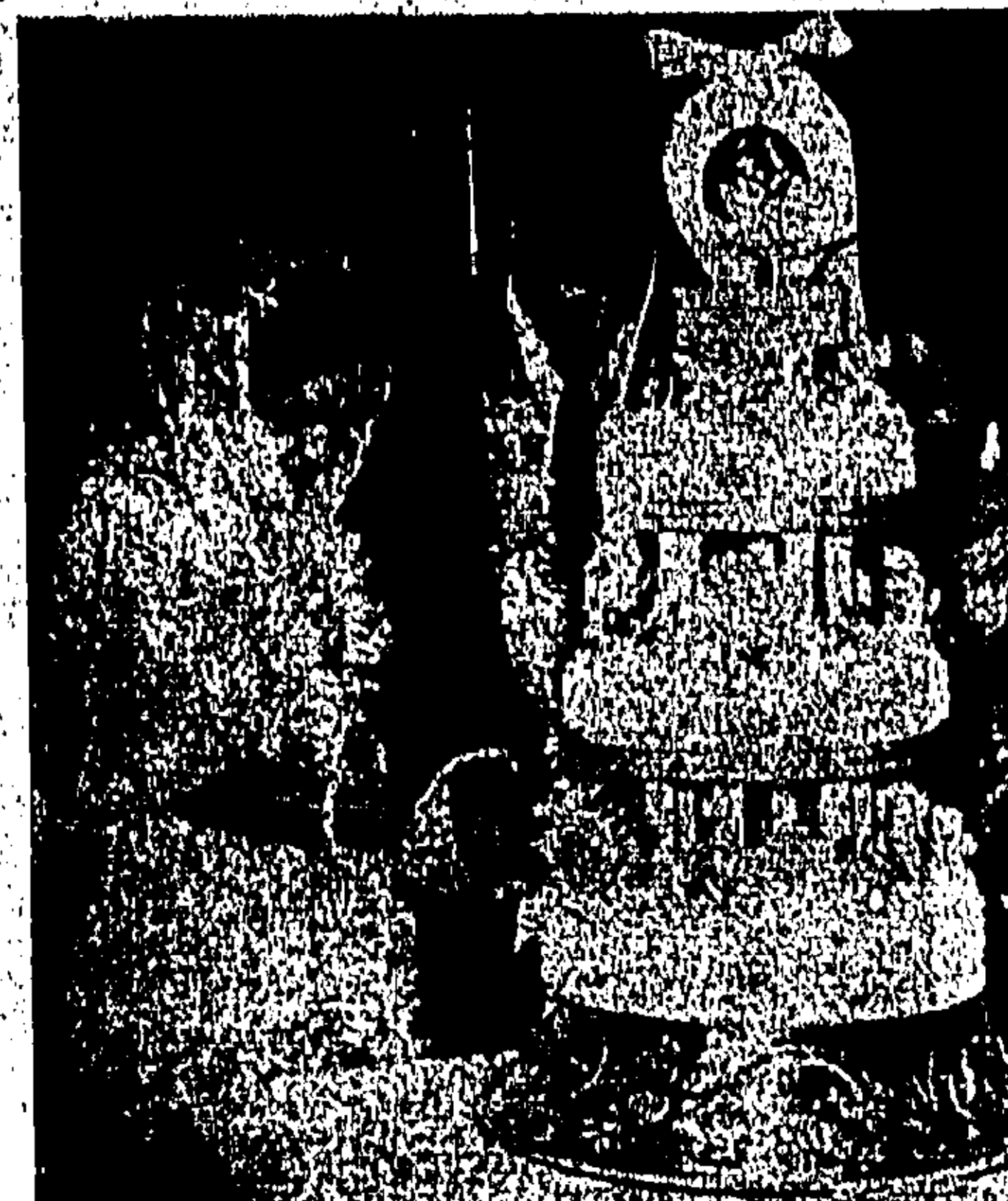
ABOVE: Two pretty Tibetan girls, Miss Kunhook Sabyapa and Miss Lhadon Noruag Karip (right), pictured at Kai Tak Airport this week. They were part of the group of Tibetan scholars and their families who passed through on their way to the U.S.

RIGHT: Three models (l-r), Misses Agnes Wong, Rhonda Lee and Lynna Baldwin, pictured at the fashion show held at the European YMCA this week.

BELOW: Dr. D. Y. Lin addressing the gathering at the graduation ceremony of the United College held at King's College Assembly Hall this week.



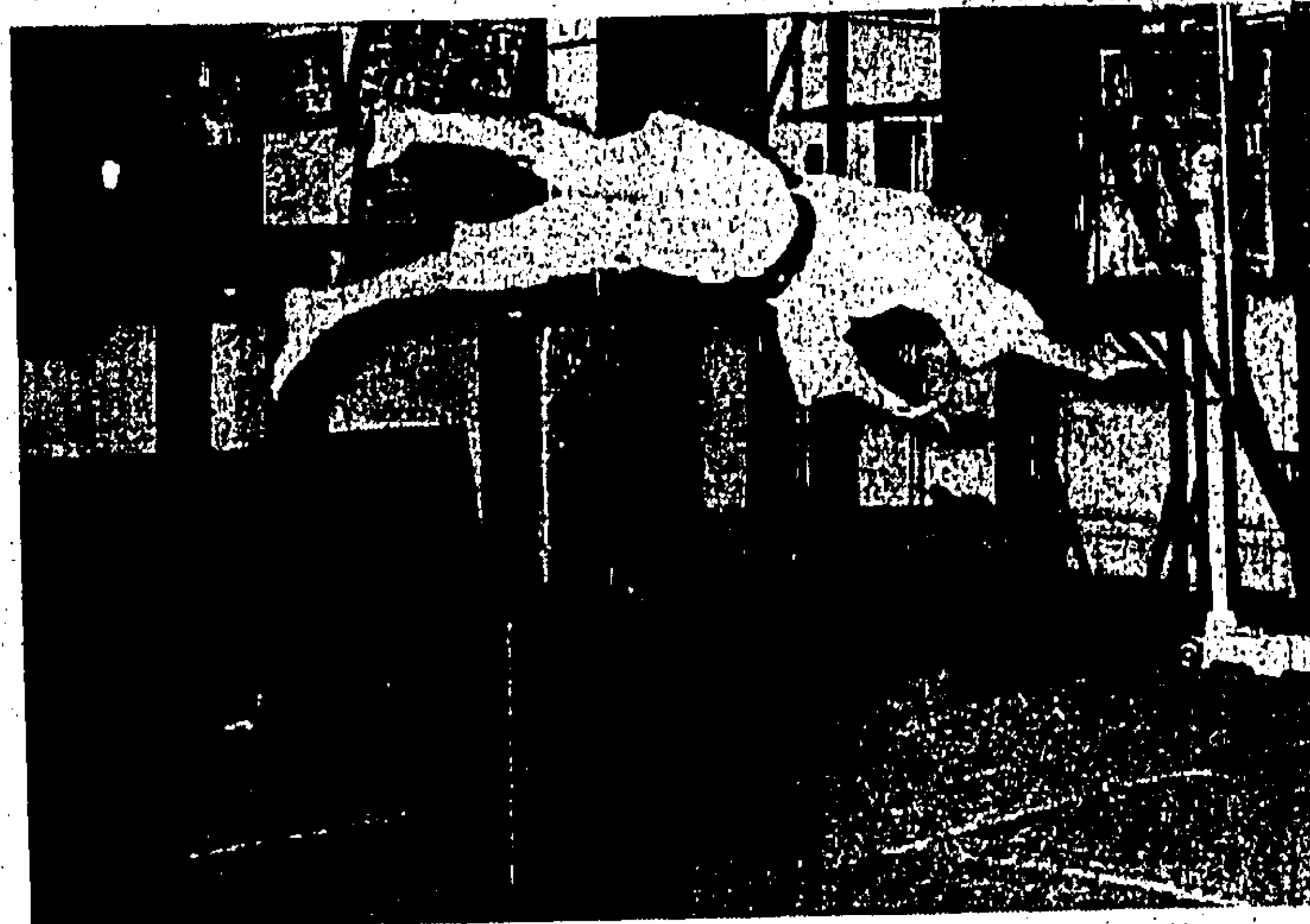
ABOVE: Scene at Kowloon Wharf during the arrival of the 14 Field Regiment's 435 officers and men on the troopship Oxfordshire. They will relieve the 49 Field Regiment.



ABOVE: Mr and Mrs Bhagwan Ramchand cutting the cake during their wedding reception at Ropulse Bay Hotel on Wednesday. The bride is the former Miss Sushila Kundanmal.

LEFT: Young judo expert Freddy Sperry, 10, in a daring breakfall during an exhibition when he graduated and was awarded a diploma and shield by the Mauricio School of Judo recently. He is the son of Mr and Mrs H. M. Sperry.

BELOW: Miss Carole Ng Wai-fong, San Francisco's "Miss Chinatown 1960," who is on a goodwill tour, was feted at dinner at the State Restaurant this week by clansmen of the Tso Tak Association. Pictured (l-r) are Mr T.O. Ts'o, Miss Ng and Sir Tsun-nin Chau.



ABOVE: Mr and Mrs J. A. Lacey see a collection of stuffed birds as Mr W. J. Howard (right) looks on during the opening of the extension of the China Refugee Development Organisation's workshop at Tung Tau Tsun-road.



ABOVE: Mr and Mrs Keith Tidey after their wedding at St Andrew's Church this week. The bride is the former Miss Judith Frances Pearce.



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ABOVE: Twenty-four tourist guides were presented with Hongkong Tourist Association badges this week for attaining the standards required by the Association. They are pictured here after the presentation.



LEFT: Mr Patrick Cha, Vice-President of the Rotary Club, Hongkong Island East, pictured presenting a CARE parcel of food at a distribution held at the Chaiwan Maryknoll Fathers' free clinic.

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PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT



HERE ARE THREE ways of serving an American favourite skinless frankfurts: in skillet special, in kidney bean salad as a sandwich.

THE SKINLESS FRANKFURT

SKINLESS frankfurts can have as important a place in the kitchen as sausages have had for centuries in Europe.

FRANKFURT SKILLET:

Melt 3 tbsp. butter in a skillet. Add 2 chopped large green peppers, 1½ c. sliced peeled onions, 2 sections crushed garlic, ½ tsp. salt and ½ tsp. pepper. Cook over moderate heat until lightly browned. Stir occasionally.

Add 1 lb. skinless frankfurts cut in bite-sized pieces. Cook 10 min. or long enough to heat thoroughly. Add ¼ c. chili sauce and 1 tsp. Worcestershire sauce.

Serve on over-sized toasted split hamburger buns or with mashed potato.

BROILED FRANKFURT SANDWICH:

Split and toast 6 hamburger buns. Place on a broiler pan. Top each half with a slice each tomato and green pepper.

For each serving, slice a skinless frankfurts lengthwise four ways. Arrange on the tomato, with 1 tsp. chopped onion mixed with a very little crushed garlic.

Top with a slice of Cheddar cheese. Dust with fresh minced or powdered basil or oregano and a pinch of dried red peppers.

Broil until the cheese melts.

From the chef: Peanut-rolled Frankfurts

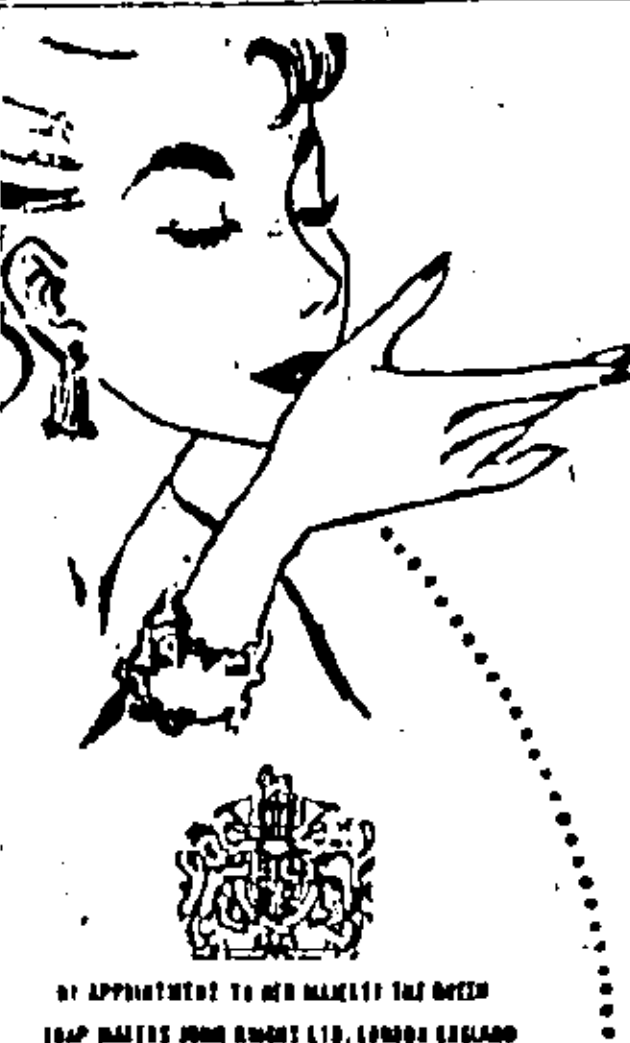
Slash skinless frankfurts in 4 places. Brush lightly with mustard. Roll in chopped salted peanuts and broil 4 inches from the source of heat.

FRANKFURT KIDNEY BEAN SALAD:

Drain 1 (No. 2½) can red kidney beans and place in a large bowl. Add 1 fine-chopped peeled small onion, 1 c. fine-chopped celery, 2 tbsp. fine-chopped pimiento, 2 c. sharp American cheese cut in cubelets and ½ lb. peeled and cooled skinless frankfurts sliced into matchlike strips.

Blend with ¼ c. French dressing mixed with ½ c. mayonnaise. Serve in a nest of salad greens.

For an attractive garnish, top with little mayonnaise, a few cheese cubes and strips of frankfurts.



Look your loveliest
Knight's Castile
TOILET SOAP

VERONICA in FRANCE

Where it's easy to make a poem from peppers and ham

WE drove to Bayonne, where the cooks can work themselves up into an ecstasy and the contents of their pans into a poem with the aid of a few red peppers, shallots, onions, and—the city's best-known single speciality—smoked ham.

Here I have learned to marinate pork chops in wine, onions, carrots and herbs, to saute them until golden brown in bacon fat, to combine them with wild mushrooms plus small potatoes, and to cook them until tender in a casserole.

Here too I have learned to cook Poulet Basquaise and to make a Piquade—not an omelette, not scrambled eggs, but something between the two and entirely Basquaise.

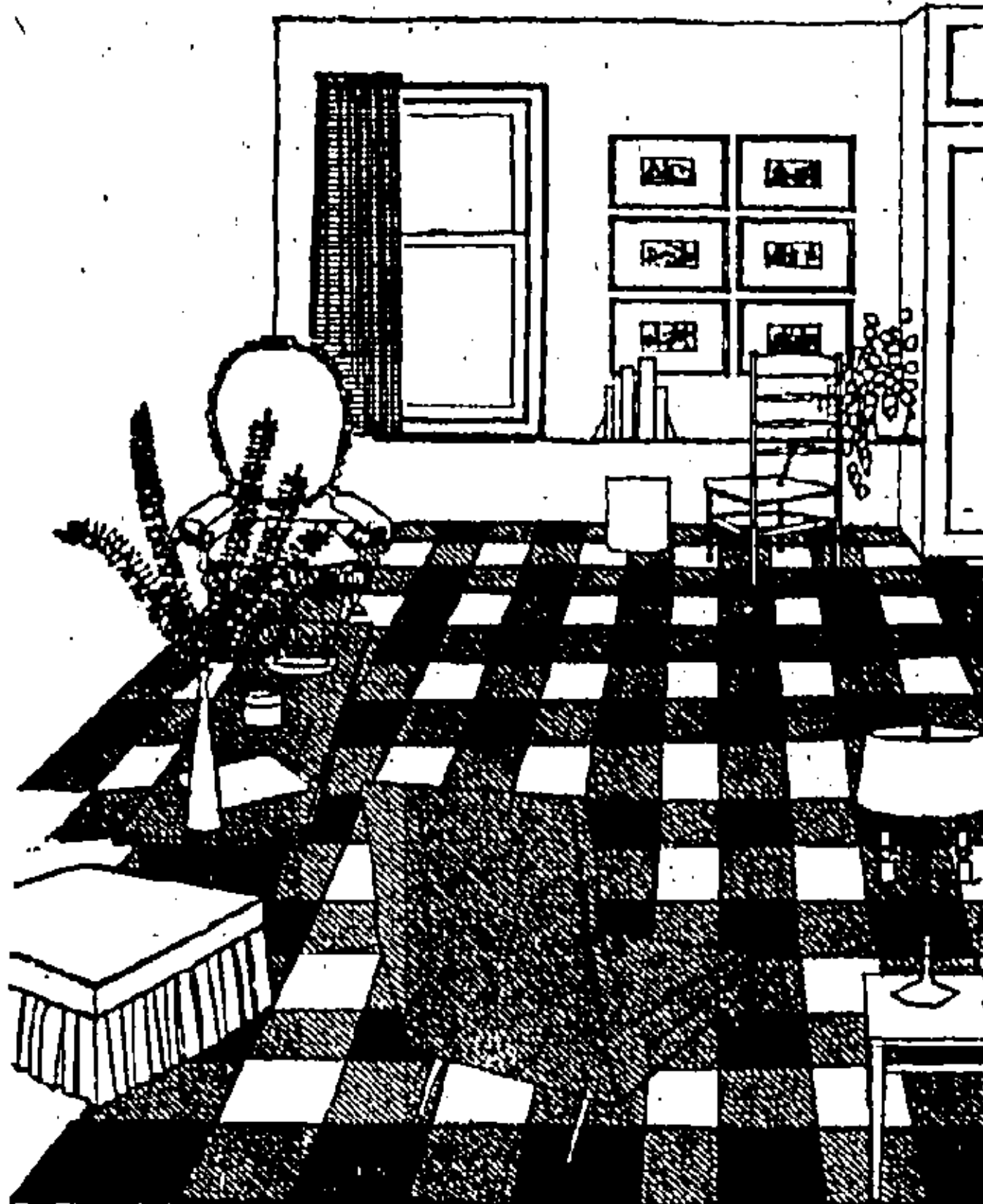
One chicken, four, salt and pepper; one clove of garlic crushed; two tablespoons olive oil; four shallots chopped; four tomatoes ½ lb.; smoked ham; two large red peppers; two fluid ounces white wine; two tablespoons chopped parsley.

METHOD: Cut chicken into six pieces. Flour, season and toss in heated olive oil until golden brown. Transfer to casserole dish. Saute chopped shallots in pan until golden. Skin, seed and chop tomatoes. Toss them together with shallots, garlic, diced ham, and seeded shredded red peppers. After five minutes add white wine, bring to boil, cook for five minutes, then pour the mixture over the chicken. Cook casserole in moderate oven for 30 minutes. Sprinkle with parsley before serving.

One small green pepper; one onion; two tablespoons olive oil; salt and pepper; one clove garlic crushed; two ripe tomatoes; two tablespoons chopped ham; one tablespoon butter; four eggs.

METHOD: Slice green pepper and onion finely and saute over a low fire in olive oil. Salt and pepper to taste. Add the parsley, the tomatoes, seeded and coarsely chopped, and the ham. Simmer slowly for 30 minutes until vegetables are soft, then stir in butter. Beat eggs slightly, season, stir vigorously into hot vegetable mixture, raising the heat so that the eggs cook quickly. Slide the piquade whole on to a heated plate and serve immediately.

Gloomy Bedsitter Goodbye!



It's cheap and easy to give it a face-lift

RECENTLY over 15,000 students converged on London, most with nowhere to live and the problem they had to solve on arrival was whether to go along with hostel life or choose the solitary bedsitter.

Simon Scott-Brown, a top interior designer who specialises in duplex living, has designed a bedsitting-room conversion with a budget of thirty pounds—a sum within the limits of any new arrival to London, and not out of the range of those living on a grant.

Given the basic ingredients of every room to let: a bed, an antiquated hanging cupboard and a chair or two, Simon's ideas are easy to follow, and quickly dispel the blanket of bedsitter gloom that is there to dampen the hardest enthusiasm.

Black and white

FIRST, the walls: One coat of plastic paint takes two hours and needs none of that paint-stripping palaver first.

Next, the floor: Wall-to-wall fitted luxury with carpet tiles which have an adhesive backing to grip the floor.

Anyone with imagination can figure out designs to suit himself, but I think the black, white and grey tweed squares produce a pleasing marble floor effect—the tiles are a new idea.

Build hardboard on to the top of the hanging cupboard and the extra space will give room for clothes and shoes, and a

wooden plank painted white or glass shelf screwed to the wall between the window and the cupboard doubles as a dressing and writing-table or bookshelf.

Brighten up

FINALLY: Furniture comfort. The photograph shows the headboard has been covered with a small piece of lacquered marble wallpaper from a French collection and the bed covered with a brilliant red cellular blanket.

Pillows and solitary cushion are given slip covers in scarlet or black cotton.

The handsome print is a yard of fabric designed by Drummond and the side tables were tracked down to a budget.

In harmony

THE long coffee table was a do-it-yourself job for beginners: just a marble slab atop two blocks of boot-polished wood.

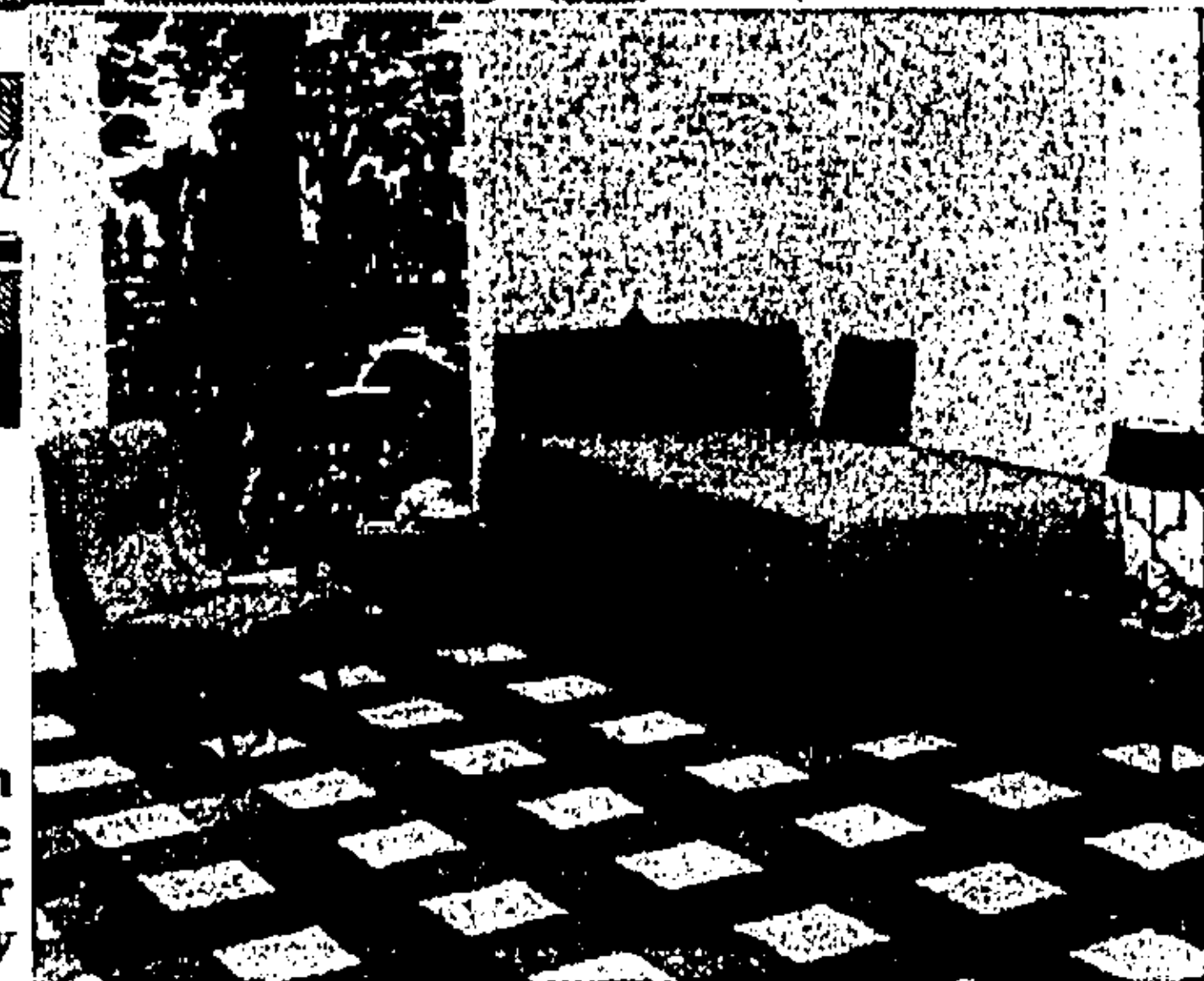
Gingham in red or black costs very little and makes a single pretty curtain to harmonise with the carpet tiles.

At a time when things taken at face value never seem to have mattered more: smart flat,

This is how it can look

TWO LOOKS at a one-room flat converted from the type of utilitarian bedsitter.

The drawing, left, includes renovated cupboards, window and desk shelf. The photograph below shows the bed happily disguised, a grouping of the handsome easy chair and occasional tables, and the clever use of carpet tiles.



DRAWING BY JACK WHITSETT

JACOBY on BRIDGE

THIS week's articles are primarily for duplicate players and will show hands from one of our oldest tournaments. The Southern New England was originally played in New London but of recent years has moved to Norwich, Conn.

If South could have seen all the cards he would have let West buy the contract at one spade. West would not make one spade. In fact he would go down two or three tricks at that contract, but East and West have a nice home in the heart suit where they could probably pick up 10 tricks.

However, no one can blame South for reopening and then rebidding his seven card club suit.

West opened the ace of spades and continued the suit. East ruffed and could have set the hand two tricks by a diamond shift, but East returned the jack of hearts.

At this point South made a tremendous duplicate bridge decision. He decided to take a sure

NORTH 2S	
♠ K Q J 8 3	
♥ K 4 3	
♦ J 8 2	
♣ 8 3	
WEST (D) EAST	
♠ A 9 7 8 5	♠ 2
♥ Q 9 8 5	♥ J 10 8 2
♦ A 7	♦ K 10 9 5 3
♣ A J	♣ 10 9
SOUTH	
♠ 10 4	
♥ A 7	
♦ Q 4	
♣ Q 7 6 5 4 2	
Both vulnerable	
West North East South	
1 ♠ Pass 2 ♠ 3 ♠	
Pass Pass 2 ♠ 3 ♠	
Pass Pass	
Opening lead—♠ A	

down one rather than gamble for his contract. So South won the heart in dummy and led one of the high spades. East ruffed this one also and South carefully discarded one of his losing diamonds. The defence had three tricks in and still made one diamond and one club to leave South with a good duplicate score of minus 100 instead of the bad duplicate score of minus 200 he would have had if he had won the heart in his own hand and tried to draw trumps.

CARD Sense

Q—The bidding has been: South West North East 1 ♠ Pass 1 N.T. Pass

You, South, hold: ♠ A 2 ♠ Q J 10 5 ♠ K 9 8 7 6 4 ♠ 10

What do you do? A—Bid three diamonds. Your partner should have support for one of your suits and he does not need much in the way of high cards.

TODAY'S QUESTION Your partner raises you to four diamonds. What do you do now? Answer on Monday

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GAS IS TOPS



SAYS MR. THERM

CARTOONS



Now that tough meat can be so tender

TWO British food scientists have discovered a way to make tough, low-grade meat as tender as a new-born lamb or calf. Chops, steaks and fillets can be treated. The Ministry of Agriculture describes the process as "as big an advance as the jet to the piston-engine."

The idea is simple. Soak the meat in water containing enzymes—the biological substances which break down the tissues and soften the hard protein inside.

Not a new idea. But until now, no one has succeeded in getting a tenderising liquid to penetrate right through the meat.

The two men, Mr. Edward Rolfe and Dr. Ian Penny, work at the Ministry's food research station at Aberdeen. It was there that a quick method of dehydrating meat was recently proved.

Fried or grilled

The technique, called accelerated freeze-drying, produces meat that is light, easy to store, and highly porous.

Highly porous. There lay the clue. To restore dehydrated meat to normal, you must soak it in water anyway. Why not in water containing enzymes?

Suddenly, the scientists found that meat previously classed "only for boiling" could be fried or grilled to tender deliciousness.

Since about 70 per cent of a carcass today is sold at third-grade price, the discovery should bring big benefits to farmers and meat wholesalers. Even if only five or ten per cent of a carcass can be upgraded, the saving is startling.

Kept longer

The tenderising "dip" can only be used on dehydrated meat. But since such meat weighs only a quarter as much as deep-frozen meat, and can be kept for long periods without any refrigeration, the two new processes are likely to be widely adopted.

To preserve royalties and exploit the discovery for Britain, it is being handled by the National Research Development Corporation.

Frozen fruit

It is hard to imagine a temperature of MINUS 253 degrees centigrade. But that is what Russian scientists have created in an "artificial climate station." And in that temperature they have made a black-currant push file.

Normally a bush—even one used to the icy weather of Northern Russia—would die below 40 degrees of frost. But the scientists "conditioned" this one.

They uprooted it in late summer, artificially induced "autumn," and stopped its growth. Slowly they built up its resistance until the thermometer registered 253 degrees below zero.

When they examined the plant, they found that water had escaped from its cells to form ice "cocoons" around them and protected living matter.

(London Express Service.)

ADENAUER'S NEW 'PERSUADER'

EVEN HITLER NEVER HAD IT!

By COLIN LAWSON

Bonn. THE chairman of the Deutschland Television Company, Ltd., Germany's ITV, called the meeting to order.

"First item—election of board of governors," he said. "I propose the following," and he read out a list of names.

"Those in favour?" And he raised his hand. "Those against?" He lowered it. There were no objections. There could not be, because no one else was present. The chairman is the founder, sole shareholder, board of directors, and secretary—Dr. Konrad Adenauer, West German Chancellor.

So solemn

This meeting actually took place. It was not imaginary. Solemnly, Dr. Adenauer's spokesman told me about it. In the legal language Dr. Adenauer is known as the "Alleingesellschafter"—the one-man company.

I have just completed an inquiry into this set-up. Until now Germany's television has been run by 11 States which make up the Federal Republic. Central Government interference was nil and directors-general were appointed by a committee set up by the Allies. It still functions well.

But for years Dr. A. has been scheming for his own TV, and with the most crucial (for him) elections less than a year away, he decided to sweep away the opposition to his plans.

So he founded the new company with a capital of £2,000. No one knows where this cash came from. The Opposition has asked questions to find out. If it came from his own pocket he offended the Constitution, because no Cabinet Minister may engage in economic activity. If it came from Government funds he offended the law.

A neighbour...

Governors that Dr. Adenauer named include his personal doctor, Professor Martinelli. Professor Scheuner, the legal expert who wrote the White Paper "proving" that there are no Nazis in the Foreign Office; Frau Dr. Schlueter, a neighbour of Dr. A.; and Gerhard Erdman of the powerful German Federation of Industries.

On present estimates, the new station will receive £7,900,000 a year in licence fees. Parallel to the new TV company, another limited liability

company was started—the Free Television Company Limited. This will be the production unit for all programmes on the new station.

Its boss is former Secretary of State in the Postal Ministry, Professor Gladenbeck. He, of course, knew the policy and planning in Dr. A's mind well beforehand and he rounded up support from big business.

Top talent

Krupp steel magnate Willy Schleier, newspaper magnate Axel Springer, I.G. Farben, Mercedes, and others, and put up £7,000,000.

Professor Gladenbeck raided the provincial TV studios for stars. Sample salaries: £7,000 a year for a reporter, £6,000 a year for a commentator.

He has systematically drawn almost all worthwhile talent into his net, so he will soon have a monopoly.

The Free Television Company aims to charge £1,700 a minute for advertising. This, Dr. A. has ruled, will be limited to 10 per cent of viewing time. Nevertheless, this modest period is estimated to bring in £12,000,000 a year.

Soon Dr. A. will be merily telling millions how good he and his party are for Germany, Europe, and the world, for he now possesses a vital instrument for winning votes and influencing opinion.

One small snag for Dr. Adenauer to tackle. Because of overcrowded wavelengths the new station can operate on a length which no current set can pick up.

The result: old sets will have to be modified at a cost of £12 until now sets are on the market. (London Express Service.)

BOAC REDUCES FARES

NEW ECONOMY CLASS RETURN FARES FROM HONG KONG BY COMET JETLINER

ROME	RETURN FARE	HK\$5,500.80
GENEVA	RETURN FARE	HK\$5,875.20
ZURICH	RETURN FARE	HK\$5,875.20
DUSSELDORF	RETURN FARE	HK\$5,932.80
FRANKFURT	RETURN FARE	HK\$5,932.80
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The legend of Vincent van Gogh hides an amazing truth

MARLBOROUGH FINE ARTS could scarcely have found a more magnetic way of opening their new galleries in Old Bond-street, than with an exhibition of 22 portraits of Van Gogh, 18 by Van Gogh himself, and one apiece by Gauguin, Toulouse Lautrec, John P. Russell and Francis Bacon.

by David Carritt

Van Gogh is probably the most popular of all painters. Colour reproductions of his pictures sell better than any others, originals change hands for sums which would have horrified their creator.

This posthumous triumph contains two ironies. The first and obvious one is that although Van Gogh always longed for popularity, he only sold one picture during his lifetime.

Unique

The popular image of Van Gogh, derived from romanticised films and biographies, well-chosen exhibitions and ubiquitous reproductions of his masterpieces, is of a tormented genius compelled by his passionate vision of life to produce one great work of art after another. The image is not completely false. The pictures which have made him famous were indeed the product of an almost moniacal creative force.

What the legend conceals is Van Gogh's lack of natural ability, probably unique among painters of unquestioned genius. Although as a young man he had access through his art

dealer brother Theo to decent academic painting, his early attempts to imitate it are aesthetically clumsy and inept.

From the start the subject, and the subject alone, obsessed him. Its aesthetic possibilities meant almost nothing to him, its emotional essence everything.

Valuable

The Marlborough Exhibition is particularly valuable since it shows not only what a magnificent artist he could be when his burning spiritual took possession of him, but how dull and even feebly he could paint on those black days when it abandoned him.

Some of these self-portraits are so inert that if they did not belong to the artist's nephew, one might take them for imitations.

Others like the tiny, little-known self-portrait in a straw hat, are miracles of vitality. Compare it with a self-portrait immediately above it. Technical by both pictures are identical, but one is a work of art and the other an interesting document.

The difference is not a difference of quality, but of communication.

Tragic

Van Gogh's obsession with his own features in his last self-portraits was in his last self-portraits a symptom of his preoccupation with states of mind. All his portraits attempt to convey the exact quality of the sitter's humanity, but in his tragic awareness of the isolation which separates one human being from another he knew that only in his paintings of himself could he penetrate to the absolute essence of the sitter's soul. His pictorial autobiography is the saddest and most heroic we possess.

All that is finest in his art can be found in his last self-portraits: the demonic vitality, the rich dissonant colour and the pathos without self-pity. They radiate sympathy, not for himself but for humanity in general.

The antithesis of Cezanne's and Degas' lucid and minute, mental self-portraits, we prize them for the spiritual intensity which, blazing through their harsh tormented pictures, has been lost.

(London Express Service.)

NEW RONSON VARAFLAME

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With the Ronson Varaflame, you choose the flame height you want—and set it at a touch of the Varaflame wheel. Exclusive to Ronson, Varaflame instant flame adjustment gives you the right flame height for every occasion.

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JACK'S DIARY

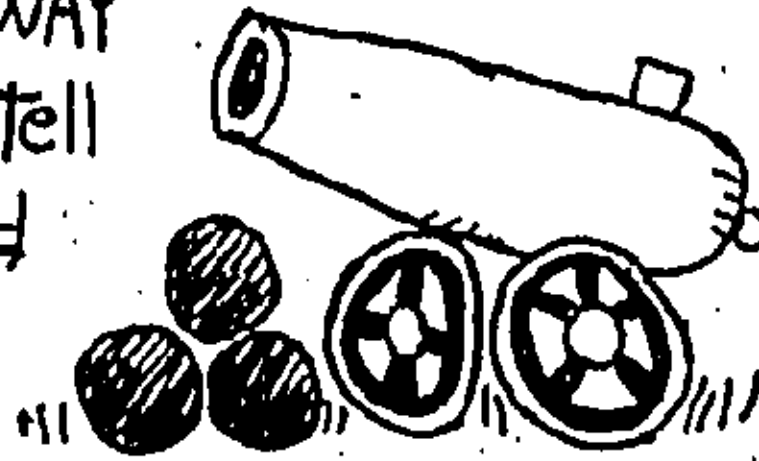
BY JACK MENDLSOHN
Age 32½

LAST WEEK I told you I would tell you more about the ARMY CAMP we visited. So now I'm telling you:

Like I all ready explained you, SOLDJERS ARE UNIFORMED ACCORDING TO RANK. THE MORE RANK THEY ARE, THE MORE STRIPES THEY GOT ON THEIR ARM.

A PRIVATE 1st CLASS A FULL-BLOODED CORPUSCLE AN ETC.

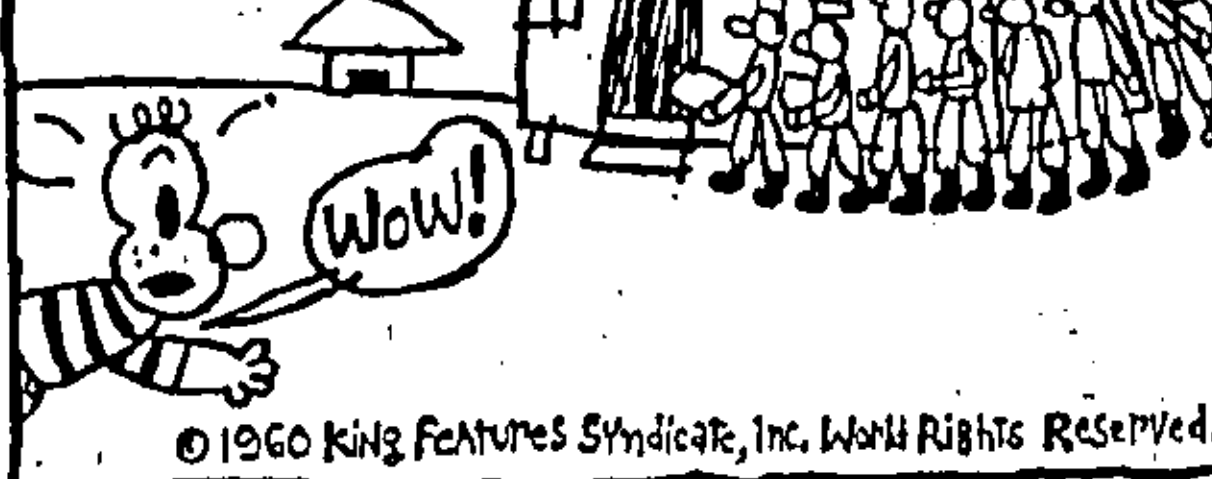
When you come in the Entrants the 1st thing they got is a BIG CANNON that probaly could kill a Million people With one shot. So right away you could tell it's A Good Place.



They also had a place where they were trying out Ba-Lipstick Missiles, it was real intresting, exsept we couldnt go in.



The place we went to eat in was REAL POPULER. THE LINE WAS ABOUT A MILE LONG TO GET IN THERE.



So instead we went in a place called a P.O. which stands for PAY EXTRA.



Then we went & saw some SOLDJERS practicing Gorilla Warfare. ONLY we got there too late, on a count of they were all out of BANANAS & COCONUTS TO THROW AT EACH OTHER.



So then we went home.

P.S. I think I'll be a SOLDJER when I grow up. THAT WAY I CAN GET FREE AMMUNISHUN FOR MY POP GUN IN CASE I LOSE THE CORK.

QUOTE

—by Judge Geoffrey Howard at West London County Court recently when a woman complained that after a firm cleaned her white fur fabric coat it was no longer snow white.

I FEEL this case presents the opportunity for a number of firms on television to tell us their products produce whiter whites.

—by Mr. J. R. Moore, of Little Melton, Norfolk, maker of instruments for racing cars.

LEARNER - DRIVERS failing the driving test for the third time should be banned from the roads. Persistent failure is proof of inadequate aptitude.

—by Mr. J. R. Moore, of Little Melton, Norfolk, maker of instruments for racing cars.

WHY is it that some men are charged with dangerous driving as well as careless driving in cases of a similar nature? And why is it that we get a counsel in this case yet no counsel in more complicated cases? Some damned silly decisions come from New Scotland Yard's traffic department.

This is Jack Cotton:

The master builder who today plans to borrow another £20,000,000 talks about London...



by Donald Edgar

A MAN'S office can tell you as much about him as a woman's bedroom can about her. So I was interested to look about me in the suite at the Dorchester which Mr Jack Cotton maintains as his HQ.

He is the greatest of the property developers who, in the last few years, have transformed the centre of London and many other cities—and now that it is too late there are many people who do not like the result.

Only now it is revealed that his company is to increase its borrowing powers from £30 million to £50 million. And the experts say he will have no trouble finding the money.

Roses, orchids

Well, the answer about Mr Cotton's office is that there is very little of the office about it at all.

There is none of the tubular starkness, the massed communication machines, relieved perhaps by a rubber plant, that mark the executive offices in the buildings Mr Cotton has put up.

He has a sort of study with a small desk and one black telephone. There is another largish table. But the first thing that

you notice are the bowls of flowers—carnations, roses and orchids.

Over the mantelpiece hangs one of those delightful, wistful Boudins of a seashore.

Outside the softly curtained windows are the autumn tints of the Park.

The atmosphere is quiet, restful, elegant. And that is the atmosphere that Jack Cotton gives out himself.

A man of 57, medium height, black hair, a fairly bronzed face, dark eyes. A plain blue suit, no waistcoat, a white silk shirt.

a fairly gay bow tie with a matching handkerchief just showing out of his breast pocket.

As he is talking he likes walking quietly up and down his room now and again staring through the window down at the traffic in Park Lane.

At the back of my mind, I was naturally thinking about the squabble over his designs for the Monico site at Piccadilly Circus which ended with the Ministry of Housing vetoing it.

No chance

He picked up an article on Walter Gropius, the great German architect who now works in America, and said: "This is the chap. Look at the pictures of his work 40 or 50 years ago. It's only now that they are beginning to catch up with him."

I began to realise why Cotton is working closely now on several projects with Gropius. For example, the great skyscraper in the centre of New York in which he has a large interest.

Cotton doesn't like to be drawn on the subject, but I feel that he thinks British architects have never really had a chance of proving themselves because their training has been inadequate.

"For one thing," he said, "they don't travel abroad enough. They just don't know what is going on in Italy or France."

I don't think he is bitter about the architectural profession, but I think he would like to see it undergo a drastic reorganisation. Of course, it has been difficult for Cotton to impress his point of view on architects. For he is not an architect himself, like, say, Wren or Nash.

He has been the developer, the man who finds the site, raises the money from insurance companies and guarantees them an excellent return by finding first-class tenants.

He's a very self-contained man, this Cotton. I asked him what he thought the secret of his success had been. "You've got to be single-minded," he replied. "You can't diversify a human mind."

"If you're going to be on top of a job, then you have got to stick to that job. I've never left that pattern."

"Have you had your ups and downs?"

"Well, as you know, I came from Birmingham on January 21, 1924, when I was 21. I borrowed £50 from my father. I opened up on my own. He told me if I wanted any more money I could go to him. But I was able to repay the £50 in three months and that was the only money I have ever had from anyone."

Delightful

He talked about his family, and his grandchildren, about his gardening at Marlow, about his reading—"I prefer thrillers, like those Saint books by Leslie Charteris. They help me to relax."

He led me into the next room. It was a large sitting-room with, as its main decoration, the famous Rembrandt, "La Femme" for which he paid £72,500 a couple of years ago.

There was another Rembrandt there also. And there were two or three wonderful flower paintings by Fantin-Latour.

It has become something of a cliché for rich men to buy a collection of French impressionists so I was rather impressed by his understanding and love of his paintings.

There was a Franklin-Latour of white stocks. "You go right up to that one," Cotton said. "It's flowers all the way, however close you get." And he was right.

We went out to the hall. There were two delightful paintings of young girls.

"I like coming into the office," he said. "It's always nice for them to be here waiting for me."

He's a difficult man to sum up. In his life he must have been tough and, no doubt at times, ruthless. But if he was he has certainly mellowed.

I think he worries more about the look of his buildings now than he ever did in the past. In one way you can say it has been sad for London and other great cities that there has not been

more taste or genius in their rebuilding. But I think we could have had lots worse men than Jack Cotton.

He is a great man who has got things done, in spite of planning restrictions and the enmeshments of bureaucracy.

Any vision?

I asked him my question: "Have you any vision of how London should look?"

The word "vision" seemed to trouble him. "Well," he replied, "London is the most beautiful city in the world. I think it always will be. We are gradually building higher. We are gradually being converted from a conservative rebuilding."

"But," I continued, "what about the style of architecture? Which of the buildings that have gone up since the war do you like?"

"Oh, all of them," he replied with a wicked smile.

—(London Express Service).

Runaway Nazis are working for a revival

Buenos Aires.

A DOZEN Germans in a crowded restaurant suddenly rose to their feet, lifted glasses of champagne and cried: "To Hitler! The Fatherland!" It is a scene from Germany of 20 years ago. But it happened only last month in the smart Cabana restaurant in Buenos Aires.

These Germans, dedicated Nazis, believed in the Germanys above-all policy of Adolf Hitler—and still do.

They are Germans in the Nazis' last bunker—a hideout in the Argentine.

Nobody can say for sure how many Nazis are in the Argentine—but there are 75,000 Germans in the country, great numbers of them with Nazi sympathies and ideals.

Juan Peron and his beautiful, opportunistic wife Eva were openly for the Germans while they ruled the Argentine.

The Nazis, fleeing from their beaten Germany, poured into the country—including Adolf Eichmann, the monster Hitler trusted to kill 6,000,000 Jews.

Eichmann, pursued relentlessly by Jews who survived his horror, was at long last kidnapped by an Israeli commando team in Buenos Aires and now awaits his fate in Tel Aviv.

Vengeance

The present Government has not such strong sympathies for the Nazis. It was angry with the Israelis for personally kidnapping Eichmann, but it might even have arrested him if pressure had been brought.

Though Eichmann has been captured, the Israelis are not finished yet—not by a long way. Somewhere in Buenos Aires there are always Israelis on the look-out.

As the gas chambers of Germany silently sent millions of Jews to their deaths, Jewish vengeance was sworn.

Israel's agents tracking down the Nazis swear to honour that oath of vengeance.

But the Nazis in the Argentine still have hope—hope that Germany will once again be master of Europe.

Half a world away from their beloved Germany, they are working for the day they think will yet dawn again.

So that their children will be prepared for it, the Nazis are making sure that they are properly "educated."

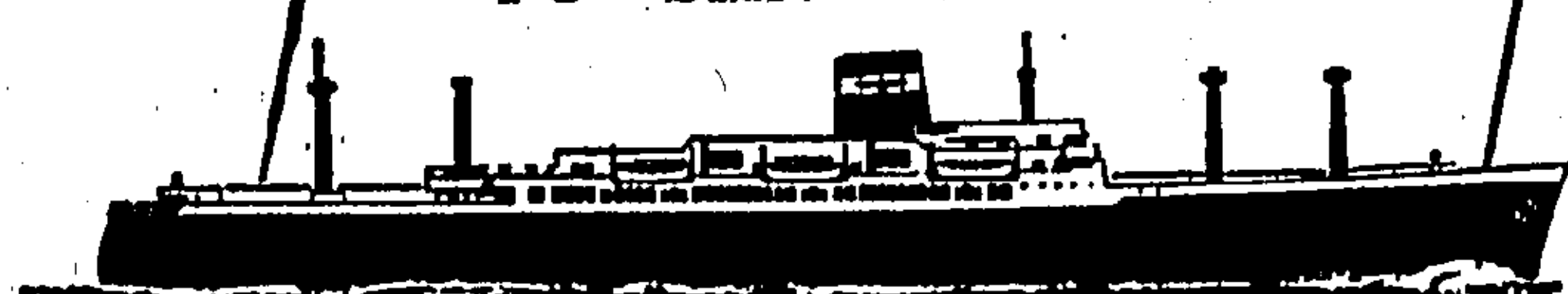
So now at the German Rowing Club in Buenos Aires, where the young Germans gather, there is something extra for the young men to do when they put their boats away.

Former members of Hitler's third Reich have organised a series of discussions. The subject: the Fourth Reich.

The man many swore was German, never removed a black glove from his right hand. This, says the story, was to disguise a false hand.

—(London Express Service).

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AMERICAN PRESIDENT LINES

Lonely women make Bingo pay

New York. LONELY, frustrated American women are transforming Bingo (Housey-housey) from a gentle parlour game into one of the country's greatest gambling enterprises. It is estimated that more than 1,500,000 of these women play the Bingo circuit each night to the tune of 1,000 million dollars a year—or more than is paid here to attend all professional baseball and boxing exhibitions.

The average American Bingo fan has been described as follows: She is middle-aged or older, her children have left home and she has too much time on her hands.

A psychiatrist added: "More often than not she is a partner in a loveless marriage."

Every night

The typical player often plays every night of the week, and follows a strict routine. One woman admitted that she spent more than £2 a night, and frequently travelled 60 miles in order to find the games with the best prizes.

In some areas the games have been organised with all the efficiency of Big Business and chartered buses are used to bring players in from all over the State.

Prizes of nearly £2,000 are not uncommon in Bingo but the biggest "prizes" go to the organisers of the games.

In New Jersey, for instance, the games have grossed about £30 million a year. And one New Jersey church made £100,000 a year from the game—even before Bingo was made legal.

—(London Express Service).



Harold's Fighting Man. Is he the strange figure?

UNKNOWN GIANT

Who does the mysterious figure on the Downs represent...? asks Henry Lewis

It was in 1874 that Dr J. S. Phene first interested archaeologists in the Long Man. The next year the then Duke of Devonshire paid to have the Long Man's fading lines—virtually indistinguishable in places—outlined with yellowish-white bricks. Nowadays Sussex archaeologists keep them whitened so that the Long Man stands out clearly and can be seen from miles away—including the windows of trains from London to the seaside.

The earliest mention of the Long Man that researchers have been able to find is in a document in the British Museum dated 1779. A drawing accompanying it shows the Long Man looking rather different. The staves in his hands were then shown as a rake and a scythe or hoe.

But the Long Man is certainly much older than the year 1779. Some people believe he dates back to the Romans, some to the Saxons and some to prehistoric times.

The superintendent would find that there are a host of theories to be investigated.

1. The Human Sacrifice Theory. Julius Caesar, who lived from 102 to 44 BC, recorded that the Gauls, the French of those days, went in for burnt offerings, using "figures of huge size, whose limbs, made of basket work, they fill with living men and set on fire, and the men die in flames."

Dr Phene thought that the Long Man might have been the outline on which a fence was erected. Inside this stockade in human form men and cattle would be driven to be burned to death.

But would a stockade on a steep hill be able to contain a crowd of terrified people?

2. The Roman Soldier Theory. Coins of the fourth century AD showed a Roman soldier holding in each hand a standard on a pole. The pose is similar to that of the Long Man. Certainly the Romans occupied the area. Could the Long Man have been a standard-bearing Roman soldier, who, with the passing of the centuries, was altered until he appeared to be holding two staves?

3. The Saxon Soldier Theory. Harold II, the man who was killed by an arrow while fighting William the Conqueror at the Battle of Hastings in 1066,



The Long Man as he appears today

had a badge depicting one of his soldiers and known as The Fighting Man. Was the Long Man originally his badge? Wilmington is only 17 miles from Hastings.

4. The Monk Theory. There was a Benedictine priory in Wilmington between the 11th and early part of the 15th centuries. Did the monks make the Long Man? One suggestion is that he was an early form of advertising sign to direct pilgrims to the priory where they could find shelter.

5. The Memorial Theory. The area is dotted with barrows, ancient burial mounds, some of them believed to be neolithic, the graves probably of men who began the work of clearing Britain's forests, growing grain, rearing cattle and sheep, making stone axes and pottery.

It is suggested that a great local chieftain was killed in a battle and buried in a nearby barrow. Then his men cut his likeness in the turf at a size to commemorate his importance suitably.

6. The God Theory. Different people have suggested that the Long Man was intended to be Apollo (god of music and song), Mercury (the messenger of Jupiter), St Paul and Mohamet, all carrying bows, winged rods or staves.

Others have suggested the Long Man represents someone from Norse mythology, Woden, the one-eyed Viking god, carrying two staves; Thor, his son, carrying his magic boomerang-hammer, Mjolnir, and a club; Beowulf, who slew the monster

Grendel, carrying two spears; and Baldur the Beautiful, god of sun, opening the doors to a new day. (The Long Man's hands are opening gates, not holding anything, in this theory).

Hindu god

Sir Flinders Petrie, the English Egyptologist who died in 1942, also saw the Long Man as a god opening gates. He suggested the Long Man represented an early Hindu god named Varuna opening the gates to Heaven.

Why a Hindu god should be worshipped in Sussex is not very clear, but Sir Flinders said that the worship of Varuna spread from the East more than 1,600 years before Christ.

7. The Practical Joke Theory. Could the Long Man have been dug by bright sparks of the 18th century for a lark? If that were so one would expect to find reference to the prank in diaries or other papers of the time.

One of the difficulties facing an investigator is that no one can say just what the Long Man originally looked like.

It seems unlikely that the trenches of which the Long Man is made could have survived many centuries without some attention; they would have fallen in and become overgrown.

A cap

This could mean that the Long Man does not really date back to very ancient times; it could merely mean that his appearance has become changed by retouching over the years.

Some people believe that during the Middle Ages the Long Man was filled in and later dug out again. It is suggested that the Long Man once wore a cap. There is also a suggestion that at one time there was a cock carved in the hillside near him.

There's a real riddle here worthy of Chief Supt. Lockhart. There are clues, though not quite so baffling, mysteries, surrounding other hill figures, particularly horses, in other parts of the country.

But consider the Long Man. Theories there are in plenty. But there seems no way of proving any of them. Archaeologists admit they just don't know.

What do you think? The choice is wide—and a new theory that fits the facts could be just as right as any other.

THERE'S a real-life mystery on the doorstep of Chief Superintendent No Hiding Place Lockhart. At least it's within a mile or so of where Raymond Francis, who plays the 'Super,' lives on the outskirts of Eastbourne. Call it The Riddle of the Unknown Giant.

Perhaps when he is enjoying his outline are almost two feet. his favourite hobby of walking six inches wide. on the Downs—often studying And the mystery is: Who is his No Hiding Place scripts—the he meant to be? Who put him superintendent's feet will lead there? Why and when? him to the scene.

It's just outside the village of Wilmington where, cut into the green turf, is the outline of a man—the famous Long Man.

The Long Man of Wilmington, so called because of his enormous height in relation to his breadth, is said to be the biggest reproduction of the human figure in the world. Not surprising, because he stands just on 232ft. high. Each of his hands grasps a staff, one of which is nearly 238ft. tall and the other nearly 242ft. The trenches in the turf that form

How old?

There are plenty of theories covering practically every race who have conquered Britain—and some who haven't. These range from Romans to Greek gods, from Saxons to practical jokers, from Hindu gods to Catholic monks. Any one of these could have cut the Long Man—or none of them.

The first thing that Lockhart would ask for would be facts. The Eastbourne public library could soon put the superintendent in possession of the known ones—which are few.

The 17-21 Club's five rules

- Membership in the 17-21 Club is open to all within that age group.
- Contributions of all activities of the Club will be limited to members only.
- Contributions may consist of anything that is publishable — articles, letters, stories, photographs, drawings, verses. But only the best will be printed.
- All contributions MUST be original.
- Written contributions should not consist of more than 350 words, photographs and drawings will only be accepted in black-and-white.

MEMBERSHIP

Fill this in and send it to the China Mail, 1-3 Wyndham Street, Hongkong.

Name
Age
Occupation
Address

MEET THE MEMBERS

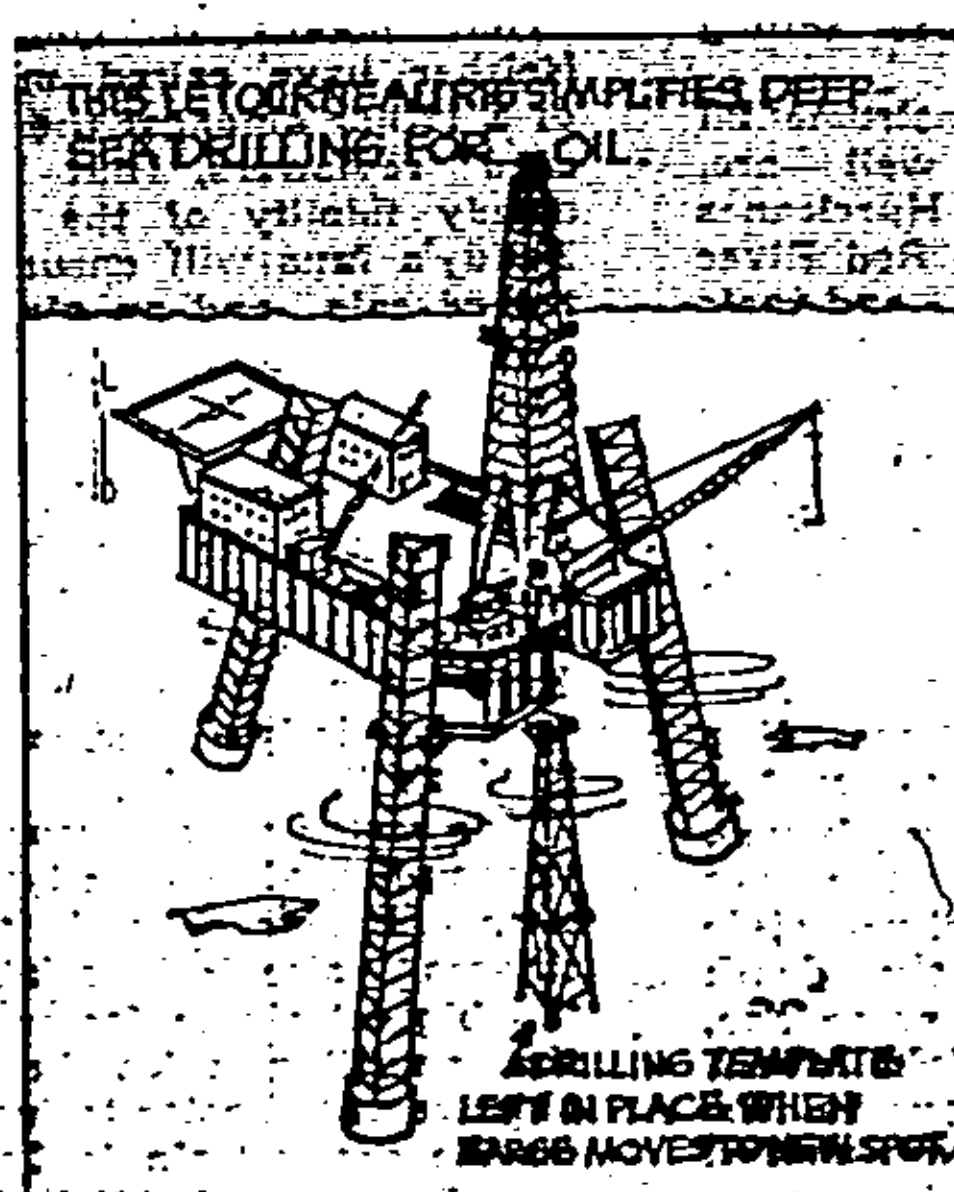
RICKY NG, 17, student, 24, Kennedy-street, 2nd floor, Hongkong.

HOWARD HOWE, 20, clerk, 1, Lock-road, 2nd floor, Kowloon.

WALTER CHU, 19, clerk, 95, Hau Wong-road, 3rd floor, Kowloon City.

DENNIS ABBAS, 17, student, 214, Prince Edward-road, top floor, Kowloon.

Mighty rig dips far below the water to search for oil



LIKE A HUGE BARGE, IT IS TOWED TO THE DRILLING LOCATION WITH ITS THREE LEGS RAISED AND DERRICK IN THE CENTER.

IT HAS ALL SHOPS AND DRILLING MACHINERY REQUIRED, AS WELL AS LIVING QUARTERS FOR THE CREW.

AT DESIRED LOCATION, THE LEGS BEGIN TO DESCEND TOWARD THE OCEAN FLOOR.

WILL DRILL IN WATER UP TO 300 FT. DEEP.

AS LEGS APPROACH THE BOTTOM, THEY SLANT TO FORM A WIDE BASE AND INCREASE STABILITY.

'BARGE' TAKES ON A LOAD OF WATER TO FORCE LEGS INTO BOTTOM.

THEN WATER IS RELEASED AND THE ENTIRE PLATFORM RISES UNTIL IT IS AT THE CORRECT HEIGHT ABOVE THE OCEAN FOR DRILLING.

DERRICK MOVES TO DRILLING POSITION.

STORIES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

By MAX TRELL

Teaching Birds To Fly

—Chirpie Sparrow Tells Hanid How He Does It—

WHEN Chirpie Sparrow came to the window sill for his bread crumbs, Hanid, the Shavee Girl with the Turned-Around Name, greeted him with more than her usual affection.

And this was saying a great deal, because Hanid was very fond of Chirpie and never lost the chance to let him know how much she liked him.

"That's because I haven't seen you for five or six days, Chirpie," Hanid said. She stroked his feathers gently with her fingers. "That's why I'm so eager to see you this morning. I thought you had gone away."

Flying Lessons

"Oh no," said Chirpie. "I wouldn't go away. I was giving some flying lessons."

Between sips of the crumbs on the window sill, Chirpie explained that the whole neighborhood was filled with young birds just big enough to leave their nests.

"Those were the ones I had to teach to fly."

Hanid looked at Chirpie in wonder as though she thought he might be fooling her.

"Why does anyone have to teach birds to fly? They have wings, haven't they?" she asked.

"It's one thing to have wings," said Chirpie. "It's another to know how to use them."

Hanid thought at that moment how right Chirpie was. She thought to herself that babies had legs but they had to be taught how to walk. And Ducks and Geese had webbed feet but they had to be taught how to paddle.

"But how," she said aloud to Chirpie Sparrow, "do you give birds flying lessons?"

First step

"Well," said Chirpie, "the first thing you do is make them stand up and hop to the side of the nest."

Hanid interrupted to ask whether the nests were up in the tree.

"Either up in a tree," answered Chirpie, "or in a chimney or on the ledge of a roof."

"And do they mind hopping to the side of their nest?"

Hanid wanted to know.

"Most of them don't like it," Chirpie said, "but I make them do it."

Hanid wanted to know what Chirpie made the young birds do after they were standing at the side of their nests.

"That's the hardest part of all," said Chirpie. "I make them jump into the air."

"From the top of the tree!" Hanid exclaimed in dismay.

"From the top of a tree—the middle of a tree—the top of a church steeple—no matter where—I make them jump!" Chirpie said.

She's lucky

Hanid thought to herself how lucky she was not to be a bird and to be made to jump into the air from the top of a tree.

"Oh, it's not as bad as it sounds," said Chirpie. "Once those silly baby birds find themselves in the middle of the air, they don't let themselves fall. They start flapping their wings with all their might, and do you know what happens then?"

"Oh yes," said Hanid as she smiled. "They start flying!"

Chirpie Sparrow ate the rest of the bread crumbs.

"I don't really mind giving flying lessons at all," he said. "The only time I really minded was one time last year when I had to give flying lessons to a great big bird. She had wings all right. She wanted very much to fly. I said I'd be very glad to teach her."

"But I couldn't," he added, shaking his head dolefully.

"Why couldn't you?" asked Hanid. "She was a bird, wasn't she?"

"Yes, she was a bird, all right," said Chirpie.

"And she had wings, didn't she?" asked Hanid.

"Yes, she had wings," said Chirpie. "But I couldn't teach her how to fly."

"But why not?" Hanid wanted to know.

"It's very simple," Chirpie said. "She was a chicken!"

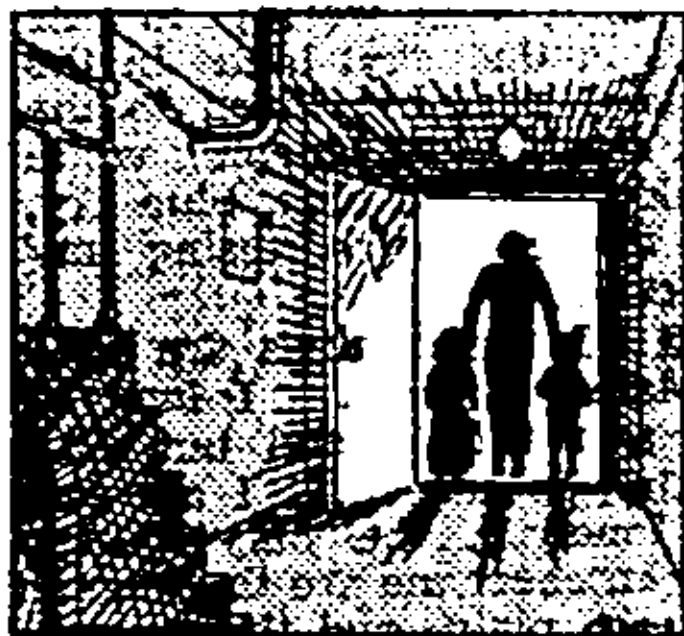
Chirpie flew away.

Hanid hoped he wouldn't be too busy giving birds more flying lessons. She hoped he would be back soon.

Rupert and the Sky-boat—20



The man looks perplexed. "What's wrong now?" he says testily. "I don't think girls like all these engines and things," answers Rupert. "I expect Margee wants to go home." "Tcha! Why ever did she come? Inquisitive little nuisance!" says the



man. "I never did believe in women in factories. And men aren't much better! I like working alone. Anyway, your two can't go home yet. I've got a job for you, so let's go outside." The little pals are taken through more passages and into the fresh air.

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

Four D. Jones by MADDOCKS



THAT ONE IS JIM AND BERT AND THE OTHER IS FRED AND JIM



ARE YOU OFF YOUR BUT, MATE? WHAT'S ALL THIS JIM AND FRED STUFF THEY'RE IN A JUST BULLS, AN'T THEY?



A CONFUSED FOUR D. JONES ENTERS A ROOM MARKED... DRESSING ROOM! QUITE SO, BUT STEP THIS WAY! SOMEONE IS TWISTED



Sheaffer's
Newest

BALL POINT
PEN

AVAILABLE AT
ALL GOOD STORES

FERD'NAND

By Mik



SWISSAIR
BUT I
ALWAYS
TRAVEL
SWISSAIR
The Airline of
Switzerland

NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller



NANCY—BRING ME A GLASS OF WATER FOR MY PILL



I WANT ICE WATER FROM THE REFRIGERATOR BOTTLE



OH, DEAR---IT'S SO DARK AND SCARY DOWN-STAIRS



Just the weather
for
Rowntree's
JELLIES

BRICK BRADFORD

By Paul Norris



IS THAT WHAT CAUSED THE VIBRATIONS?



THESE ARE THE VIBRATIONS! THE SHOCK ABOUT THIS!

AM GLAD NO ONE WAS HURT! THE CAR OREAST-AND MAYBE HE CAN REPAIR THE TOP!



MEANWHILE, GABBY MCGILL IS SEARCHING THE WRECKAGE FOR ANY EVIDENCE OF SABOTAGE. COME, LET'S GO TO MY OFFICE!



You can be SURE
if it's a...



By Josephine E. Law

THE other day some of my friends and myself got into a huddle, unleashed the tongues, and permitted them to wag at will. Wagged through the sound barrier in 10 seconds flat.

One of the things we talked about was the tunic; we had seen someone wear it on the ferry. Someone who was all in favour of it had this to say about it, "The undershirt makes you walk more carefully and the overshirt covers up your efforts. I like it."

So the next thing we did was give our tongues a rest while we dug up all we could find in fashion magazines about the tunic.

Flashing grace

The trick to it, it seems, is that you must have the undershirt as narrow as you can possibly get it. Meaning as narrow as will let you climb in and out of a car with just enough tightness as to make you more careful than usual, or just wide enough to enable you to effect that speedy exit with some of that flashing grace that only comes from running.

From a *Simplicity* magazine, we learnt that the undershirt was just a tube, eased onto the bodice with pleats.

I have pictured for you the tube in line bound with white. The overshirt is slit after the fashion of a Chinese costume. There is also a vent down the front of the dress.

In case you are wondering, that is not a hat the girl in the picture is wearing, but that massive bee-hive hair-do I have seen some girls wear most impressively. If you are tall and well-proportioned, it will be a knock-out.

If you are unique—you have a big face and a pin-head, you must wear it. Of course, you must be equipped to grip and bear the trembling fingers that will be aimed right at you, the ogling of popped eyes, and the obscenous who will come right up to you and stage-whisper, "Egghead!"

That is where the umbrella comes in. You take steady aim unsteadily (a graceful sway will



do), and unconvincedly by accident lunge and—touché!

"That's all very well—if you can wear sheaths," someone said. "What about those of us who cannot?"

In that case, have a flared overshirt instead of a fitted one. I have illustrated what I have in mind. The billowing skirt will give you a narrower waist while it covers up your other imperfections.



AMERICAN film star and teenage idol Ricky Nelson is interviewed by Radio Hongkong's Ted Thomas during his recent visit to the Colony.

My selection is "Debbie"

Notes on notes by Carl Myatt

EVER since petite Debbie Reynolds cut her hit version of "Tammy", she has been much sought after in the record business to do a long player.

Dot finally cornered the elusive Miss Reynolds long enough for her to make an album simply entitled "Debbie". It is often difficult to match a voice with a singer when you are just listening to a record. For instance when I first heard an Ella Fitzgerald recording nearly 12 years ago, I imagined Ella to be a beautiful young woman, with a tremendous sense of humour and a zest for living.

Ella certainly had the last two qualities, but she is by no means beautiful. I was certainly surprised when I saw my first picture of the lady who is now considered one of the greatest jazz singers of all time.

This, however, is not the case with Debbie. Her voice sounds young, and you imagine her to be beautiful. She certainly is. She also has a talent for singing and a wonderful sincerity in her interpretation of a song.

CROSBY

Says Bing Crosby of this album "Quite obviously, Debbie had spent a great deal of time selecting the songs to be included because she has made them her own, and invested them with a sincerity that's inescapable — of contrasting moods, to be sure, but the moods are there, and to me, mighty effective."

"And that mes amis is artistry." The orchestra backing Miss Reynolds is under the direction of Jerry Fielding.

The selection of tunes include "Love Is A Simple Thing", "Moonglow", "The Blue Room" and "Time After Time". On Dot DLP 3191.

QUINCY Jones is regarded in music circles as one of the most talented and versatile composers of modern dance and jazz music. Count Basie, together with Duke Ellington, has through the years led a series of great big bands.

His latest orchestra is no exception; it regularly wins music polls as the favourite dance band and jazz band of thousands, even millions, of listeners.

Therefore when the talents of Messrs Jones and the Count are amalgamated, one can expect a truly fine musical treat. Brought together on the Roulette (Birdland Series), the Count and his boys do full justice to the sometimes smooth, often sensitive, but always exciting music of that young man with a horn, Quincy Jones.

The big names of the Basie band—trumpeters Joe Newman and Thad Jones; tenor saxophonists Frank Foster and Mitchell, and Frank West (doubling on sax and flute), are heard in some brilliant solos.

Show-stopper on side two of the album is Jones' "The Midnight Sun Never Sets." Its an inspired piece of writing to which altoist Marshall Royal does complete justice in his solo spot. A haunting, beautiful ballad, it could become a jazz classic.

"Lena And Lennie" which opens side one, is typical Basie. A lovely tune, neatly handled

in which the front line saxes dominate. This is altogether a fine album, well up to the standard of big band music of which we are hearing so much about these days.

On Roulette Birdland R-52024.

★ ★ ★

Ever since Domenico Mudungo rocked the music scene with "Volare", there has been a definite craze for Italian music in the pop field.

In keeping with the times therefore, the Lombardi Singers have hit the market with an LP, entitled "Sing Along In Italian".

The Singers, under the direction of Sebastian Mure, give their interpretations of the most beloved of modern Italian songs (Volare, Non Dimenticar, Marina and many others).

On the reverse cover of the album are the Italian lyrics of each song with the correct pronunciation in red letters below each line of the verse. Example (from Volare):

Volare, oh, oh! Cantare oh, oh, oh. (Voh-lah-reh oh, oh. Kahn-tah-reh, oh, oh, oh!)

You see, it's easy when you know how, isn't it?

Solos on this album are handled by Enrico Viero, a tenor with a rich and powerful voice.

This is just the sort of album to revive happy memories of an Italian holiday—the guitars, the mandolins, the street singers, the flower sellers, pavement cafes and the happy, sometimes nostalgic, and always beautiful music of the Italian people.

On ABC Paramount ABC 320.

The Hit Parade

By Ted Thomas

IS the record-buying public getting tired of singers? Time was when a disc without a vocal didn't stand a dream of a chance of being rated in the top twenty, but nowadays it's a very different story.

In Britain, no less than eight of the top thirty records are instrumental numbers, and in America instrumental arrangements are increasing in popularity.

Swingin' pianist Russ Conway heads the list of 1960 so far having sold more records than any other recording artist. Guitarist Duane Eddy also shows an astonishing consistency in the best selling charts.

Other instrumental groups doing well are, Johnny and the Hurricanes (Reveille Rock, Red River Rock, Beatnik Fly and their latest Because They're Young) The Shadows, (Apache) The John Barry Seven (Hit Or Miss, Walk Don't Run) and The Pit-down Men (McDonald's Cave).

YET another recording by the late Buddy Holly has been issued. Since the young singer with a distinctive style met an untimely death some two years or so ago, no less than eight labels, recorded previous to the accident have been trickled out to the record stores.

1. Look for a Star—Garry Miles.
2. Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka Dot Bikini—Brian Hyland.
3. My Heart Has a Mind of It's Own—Connie Francis.
4. Melodie D'Amour—Paul Anka.
5. No—Dodie Stevens.
6. It's Now Or Never—Elvis Presley.
7. Come Back to Me My Love—Mark Dinning.
8. Temptation—Roger Williams.
9. Candy Sweet—Pat Poon.
10. Romanca—Jane Morgan.
11. Sad River—The Platters.
12. A Kookie Little Paradise—Jo Ann Campbell.
13. Goodnight Sweet-heart Cha Cha—Enoch Light.
14. Feet So Fine—Johnny Preston.
15. I Love You in the Same Old Way—Paul Anka.
16. Just a Closer Walk with Thee—Jimmie Rodgers.
17. She's Mine—Conway Twitty.
18. You Mean Everything to Me—Neil Sedaka.
19. Oh, My, You—The Font-Tails.
20. What a Difference a Day Makes—Joo Loco.

★ ★ ★

The latest is "Learning The Game," backed with "That Makes It Tough." Neither have raised much of a lather amongst the record reviewers, but the steady fidelity of the late Buddy's fans will ensure a record sale and an almost certain place in the Hit Parades.

POP singers usually get around to writing songs for themselves before very long, though few have done it quite so (commercially) successfully as Paul Anka.

The melodies are usually uncomplicated and the lyrics even simpler — and the singers voice is invariably the biggest single factor in the resulting sales boom. Most recent popstar to jump on the gravy train is Conway Twitty with "Tell Me

One More Time." Twitty fans will like it.

THE Everly Brothers are in chart topping form with two numbers in Britain's top twenty, "So Sad" at number five and "Ludie" at number fifteen. In America "So Sad" is number nine "Ludie" is not listed.

HIT HERE AND THERE DEPARTMENT

America:

1. "My Heart Has A Mind Of It's Own" by Connie Francis.
2. "Chain Gang" by Sam Cooke

Britain:

1. "Tell Laura I Love Her" by Ricky Valance
2. "Only The Lonely" by Ray Orbison.

MY LONGINGS

MY name is Joc and Chinese blood flows in my veins. In these sixteen years, I have seen little of this world. I know there are places called Europe, Australia, America and the poles but I have never seen them and I have never felt the sea, the soil, the breeze and the frost of them.

I long to spend my life leisurely among the mountains, the plains and the forests; but all I hear is the clash and the whirl of this busy world; all I feel is the sharp edge of cruelty; all I see is the sharp edge of buildings; and all I smell is the dirty dust of cities.

I spend my life in the city with a mind longing in vain to wander away from the rakish and indifferent world; to ride clouds in the sky; bath in the sun as I pass by; listen to the birds singing and chirping while I look up at the blue, blue sky, with the breeze caressing my cheeks....

But all these things are contemplated in vain. I long to have a truthful friend, but all I can find is conceit. I am sad and lonely....the only things that can cheer me are the mountains, the plains and the forests.

Dawn breaks. My faithful friend — my dog, Happy — lies silently by my side. He shows his truthfulness by his manners, his silent look.

Now, I am on a high mountain.

I stand up, open my bag and take something for Happy for his breakfast. The sun shows its rim.

The chirping birds fly about, searching for their breakfast; freedom is in their heart and happiness in their blood.

The breeze brings me their happy tune and stays with me long after they are heard no more; the breeze also brings me the sweetness of the flowers.

The plains are calling below. I must depart from my dear

friends in the mountain. The plain is green with grass. Everything is so humble; no high, no low.

God made this world clean and pure, and I feel free, happy; for I have everything—the mountains, the plains and a faithful friend.

I hear a murmur from the forest, calling me to come.

Dear friend, here I came to sleep beneath your shade. In your embrace shall I rest.

I play a few old Chinese folk songs while Happy goes looking for frogs or rabbits.

The sun is setting, its light slanting across the forest, beams of yellow orange light pass through the pine onto the ground; clouds above reflect the sun's light—turn pink, matching the grey blue sky.

I gather firewood and make a fire. Again I play my flute. The sun sets behind the hills and the darkness brightens my fire.

Happy stares at the fire, my flute and me. His eyes become dizzy and soon he is sound asleep.

Swarms of stars appear in the clear sky, making the Milky Way look so dreamy.

By now, I am asleep—in my bed, in my room, cold and dark.

Thus I can only dream. For I have my duty and you have yours.

I am sad, I need a faithful friend, I need the aid of the mountains, the plains and the forest....

(Credit card to John Chan).

CLUB MAILBOX

I would like to congratulate our chairman, Austin Lee, for the wonderful write-up he gave the Aircraft Enthusiast's Club.

I would like to mention that I was the "blushing blonde" who emerged from the driver's hatch in the Centurion tank.

So, you who are undecided on whether to join or not—I can personally vouch for the marvellous fun we had last year as members of the A.E.C.

The tanks were only part of the exciting and most interesting outings.

So, do join, it's worth it!

MANDY

Letters of Guilt

UNTIL he developed a surprising flaw, Nicholas Turner was that jewel beyond price—the perfect butler.

His employer, the socially prominent Mrs Loretta Vendetta, prized him above any of the fabulous gems in her jewel case.

And did so with good reason. Turner was a genius at running a household, at resolving embarrassing situations and at arranging a dinner party. Furthermore, his honesty and intelligence were unquestioned.

Life of luxury

Then suddenly and inexplicably, Nicholas Turner made up his mind to acquire quick wealth and lead a life of luxury like those he served—in a word, to steal his employer's jewels, and do a perfect job of it.

To be sure, the great apartment house on the Peak was equipped with burglar-alarms, and the jewels, worth several hundred thousand dollars, were kept in a locked closet off the library.

But Turner did not consider these real obstacles to his carefully worked-out plans.

All he needed, he figured, was to be left alone in the apartment for an hour or so.

The opportunity came in January. Turner did not tamper with the lock on the closet; he was too clever for that.

Instead, with a screwdriver he pried out the pins from the door's hinges until it was held up to the jamb only by the bolt on the other side.

Slowly, cautiously, to avoid pulling the bolt out of place, he eased the door open on the hinge side, slipped through the opening, and removed the jewels.

A package

Then he replaced the door and the hinge pins, wrapped the jewels, and hurriedly addressed the package to a friend named Hansen, who lived in a shabby Kowloon City apartment house, giving him instructions to hold the package unopened until he came for it.

The characteristic imperturbability of first-class butlers

carried Turner through the police questioning that followed the discovery of the theft.

He insisted that he hadn't the slightest idea where his mistress kept the key to the closet (which was true) and even intimated that he intended seeking employment elsewhere, as he could not possibly remain longer in a home where his honour had been questioned.

* * *

MEANWHILE, on the other side of the harbour, the postman delivered a package to the 10-year-old daughter of a furniture mover living in a Kowloon City apartment house.

The girl's father, almost collapsed when he returned from work that evening and saw the rings, bracelets, pendants and other treasures inside.

Certain that no one would send him such a gift, he turned the jewels over to the police.

They were promptly identified as Mrs Vendetta's — and in a matter of hours, Turner, to his amazement, was charged with the theft.

This time, faced with the information the police had been able to gather, the butler confessed, cursing himself for a trivial oversight which would mean years in prison instead of luxurious years of leisure.

For Hanson, the furniture mover, lived in the same building as Hansen, Turner's friend.

But in hurriedly addressing the package, Turner had scrawled an "so" that looked for all the world like "to."

Credit card to Robert Bau.

NOTICE BOARD

ROBERT BAU: Have received your Mr Map Robert, but am afraid that he will have to be outlined in Indian ink before he can appear on Teen Page.

Tribute to A MAN IN GREY

UNTIL one stormy day in February, 1960, householders in the residential area of Yau Yat Chuen, Kowloon, enjoyed an unusual postal service. Every morning and afternoon, 3 carriers brought their mail. One, a gentle-voiced man in gray, was called Bill; his two ragged-looking helpers were known as Butch and Jeff.

No one considered it odd that two of the mailmen were dogs, since the trio had faithfully covered the route together for more than 12 years. Even the dogs' dubious ancestry—Butch with a touch of beagle, Jeff showing a marked cousinship to collie, or shepherd—lent distinction to the service.

Every weekday it was the same. When postman Bill stepped off the bus at the start of his route, passengers were amused by the mad scramble that ensued. The dogs often threatened to knock Bill down, so enthusiastically did they greet him. Then, like three reunited cronies, they would start down the street, Butch and Jeff trotting ahead, each carrying a packet of letters in his mouth.

Sundays, however, Butch and Jeff—almost as if they could read the calendar—luxuriated at home. They knew it was Bill's day off.

Sometimes Jeff, feeling his share a little, would loiter at the foot of some stairs or dash to wait at a strategic corner. "You lazy loofer," Bill would chide when he and Butch caught up, and Jeff would thump his tail, begging forgiveness.

CHOICE BONES

Every day, of course, a few choice bones appeared along the route. And at Christmas, gifts of dog biscuit and rubber bones appeared along the route. And at Christmas, gifts of dog biscuit and rubber bones nearly filled Bill's sack to overflowing. It was all part of a happy ritual....

Then, one bleak morning, a stranger in the familiar gray uniform got off the bus. Butch and Jeff looked up and cocked their tattered ears in disbelief. As the bus roared away, a lump formed in the stranger's throat.

A tradition of 12 long years was ended.

How could he explain to Bill's devoted helpers that their adored friend had died during the night? There was no way. He couldn't tell them he had come to take Bill's place—because even on this sad day, the mail had to go through.

FROZEN SILENCE

Slowly he lowered his sack to the ground. Silently, reproach in their eyes, Butch and Jeff edged away as he knelt to pet them. He called their names, but they stood in frozen silence, their tails flat to the sidewalk. Even when he scratched their ears, they submitted without a quiver of response.

Finally, very gently, he took two packets of letters from his sack. Perhaps these familiar tokens would bring understanding to the dogs' bewildered eyes. But no sooner had he placed the packets in their mouths than they dropped them at his feet. Reluctantly the new postman picked up the mail and started off alone. The dogs followed him with their eyes. But they did not stir from their corner.

That afternoon, dark clouds sent rain and thunder through the wintry streets. Storm-buffeted passengers disembarking from the bus at the corner hardly noticed the two dogs huddled together at the curb, but that night the driver reported that Butch and Jeff had kept vigil all day, rising hopefully as each bus approached and then sinking back to wait—apparently forever if need be—for a beloved figure in gray.

—Credit card to Rosemarie Noronha.

Rosemarie writes that the original idea for her story is based on an actual incident which occurred in Italy. Although the plot is consequently not strictly original, I feel that her style in writing justifies her receiving a credit card.

Reel Corner

KATE O'REILLY



THIS is Julia Lockwood. Remember her? In "Please Turn Over," at the Lee and Astor. Remember everyone laughing their heads off?

Julia is the beautiful and talented daughter of Margaret Lockwood, popular movie star of former years.

Julia's latest picture is "No Kidding" and it should be a wow!

The film is centered around a holiday home for the children of rich and busy parents.

"DADDY"

At the home run by a "daddy" the children are looked after while their parents are on long business trips abroad.

And Julia, when she arrives is not slow in making the most of the available opportunities.

Her first victim is Michael Shaw, who portrays a handsome

young French boy. And as you can see from the picture, it's not long before the two arrange a meeting.

"No Kidding" gives Julia her first real chance to portray adult love on the screen, and when the tricky scenes were over, everyone concerned with the picture was delighted with her performance.

"No Kidding" was written and directed by Gerald Thomas and Norman Hudis who are responsible for the "Carry On" films which have had Hongkong in stitches.

Another person in the film Hongkong liked very much

when he was here is Noel Purcell, you remember him, the

chap with the beard who acted

as the Chief Engineer of the

Fatshan in "Ferry to Hongkong."

SATURDAY MAGAZINE

JAK AND ANNE SHARPLEY

Get mixed up with the Method pupils

SEEMS if you turn up your coat collar in winter you must be English. And have an undeveloped personality. And not to be developed is hardly to exist at all, when you take into account a world dominated by such developed personalities as Nikita Khrushchev and Jayne Mansfield.

Actors, too, like Brando and Monroe, have developed their personalities to a point where they don't really have to speak. In fact, thanks to the Method-School of acting, Brando is now able to turn into a cash register and Monroe into a wastepaper basket.

They're branching out

Anxious not to confine this useful knowledge to actors, the London branch of Method acting have now begun courses for business people. This will not enable them to turn into cash registers and wastepaper baskets, however much they would like to—but it will get rid of those shifty national characteristics like turning up coat collars, avoiding other people's eyes and not wanting to talk to one another on trains.

Jak, with his usual inadequate grasp of the situation said he would like to become a Brando cash register so long as he could keep the takings.

He also mumbled something about my personality needing shrinking, not developing, but when asked to repeat the remark said he was practising trying to talk with his lower lip stuck to the chest of his T-shirt like Brando.

So smart

The Method School we found was in a basement—one of those places so smart that they have reverted to nature and sus-

pended legs from the ceiling as part of the decor—or perhaps they were some of the students. There was a Borzoi called Mischka, who was perhaps also one of the pupils.

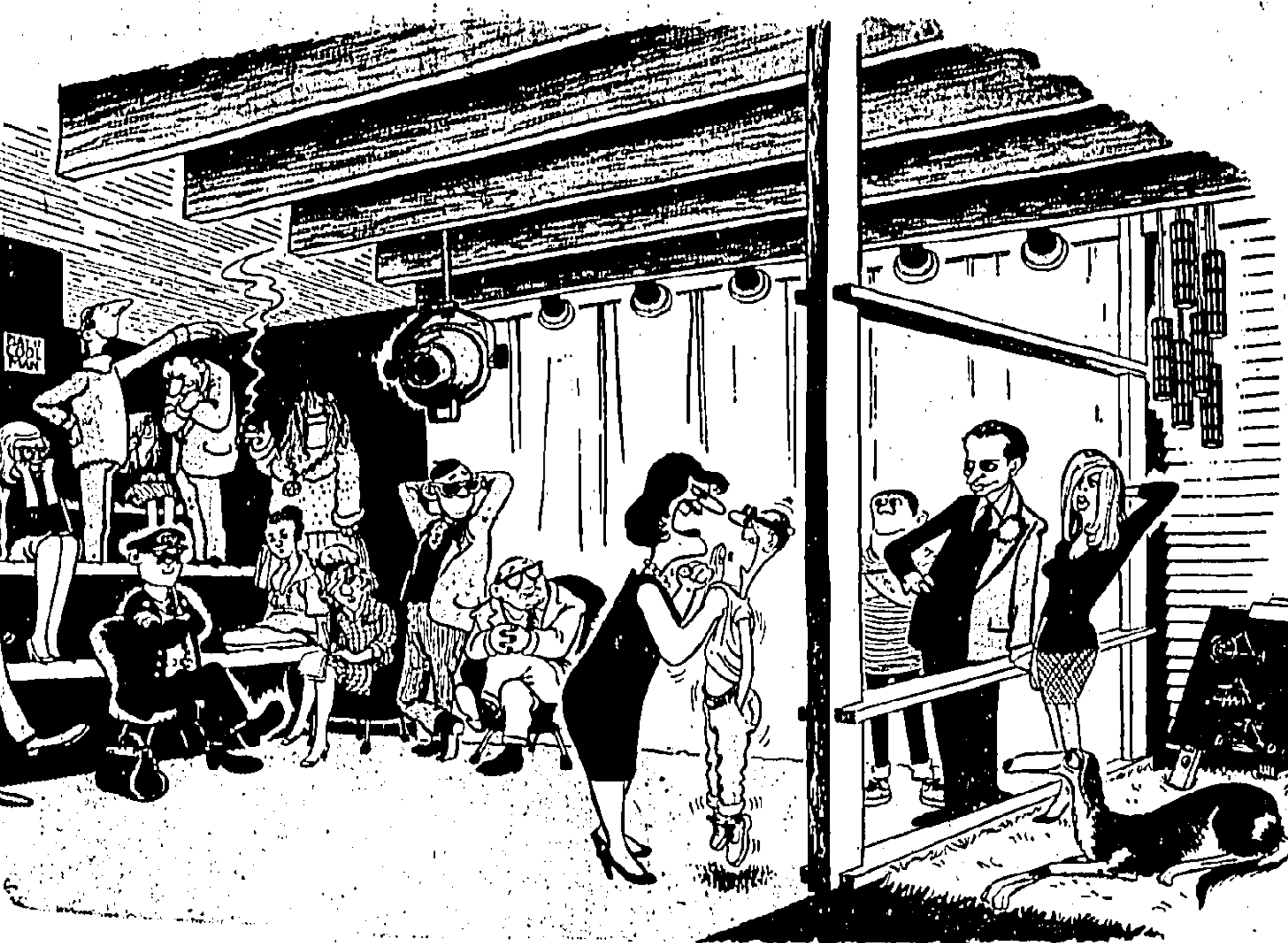
We were met by Mr George Martin, who established an awful and embarrassing device known as Eye Contact with us at once. This means simply gazing into the eyes of whoever you're talking to all the time.

Mr Martin's great dark eyes hung like a velvet curtain in front of us—and I began to long for the good old English habit of never looking at anyone for more than a second.

Still it was sincere, he told us, and absolutely necessary if we were to have developed personalities.

"This," said Mr Martin, locking his arms tight over his chest, "is the characteristic gesture of the English. We make this gesture when we turn up our coat collars. This is an inhibitive factor. It is because the climate is foggy, rainy and damp."

It was the rain and the damp that kept us cramped up and unable to talk, he said.



Well, how do you turn up your coat collar?

His theory

Mr Martin, anxious not to lose the very foundation on which his theory was based, continued smoothly that in sunny countries they expanded.

Their characteristic gesture was one of taking the coat off. They were open and talkative. Sure, talkative like a Texan, I thought, or those totally dumb white men I remembered meeting in hot climates the world over.

Mr Martin, sensing that our thoughts were wandering too far afield, suggested a concentration exercise.

We were led before the class (whom the course was costing two guineas an evening) and told to talk away at one another simultaneously without losing the thread of what we were saying. Jak and I soon tumbled to it that all we had to do was not listen to what the other was saying. Which is what happens all the time anyway. In fact, it was a good opportunity to say a few things we wanted to say before witnesses.

Too tense

Mr Martin agreed we were very—or good at this exercise except that the way we kept clenching our fists showed we were Under Tension.

We needed more Muscular Freedom, Jak said that if this was an invitation for me to hit him as well as shout him down he'd rather play at cash registers.

It was decided that Georgy and Pauline, two beautiful blondes, should show us how they did this exercise.

They began to shake their wrists (for relaxation) and take deep breaths (to get their adrenalin going) and circled round one another, shouting, their arms waving and eyes flashing.

Jak observed that their Muscular Freedom was certainly helping to develop his Concentration, Imagination, Initiative, Observation, Sixth Sense, Emotional Range and Energy, which are some of the qualities that the course promises its students.

Next came a Gibberish exercise. This was to develop expression—without the power of speech.

A nice, typical Anglo-Saxon lady with all the refinement of her type was made to stand up and speak in no known language. "Karim ma la da la da coo" she uttered sweetly, slowly and totally inexpressively.

Compliment

"Wonderful," said Mr Martin. "I want to pay you the very sincere compliment of saying I wouldn't know you for the same person who came in here at the beginning of the course."

Now he was going to show us just how this exercise could be done, however. "Would you show us, Kevin please."

A tall, luscious-looking Irish boy stepped into the centre of the floor. "Laymorlasy ya wila?" he began easily.

Five minutes later he was still at it, and Jak said the problem with Irishmen was not getting them to talk but stopping them. He said it quietly, of course, as he knew that Irishmen only ever stopped talking to start fighting and Kevin was as tall as a Dublin lamp-post.

Our personalities, doomed to stay undeveloped forever if we were beginning to wilt and we turned for home.

"Remember, personality brings happiness," said Mr Martin, as a parting shot.

It was cold and wet outside. Jak and I turned up the collars of our coats in our maddening, inhibited English way. Mr Martin looked disappointed.

A married man at Dior... what I hope he will do

By JILL BUTTERFIELD

JUST how do you react to the latest Paris fashion? If you're the average husband I guess it's with a snort of "Wish the man who thought that one up had to live with it."

But the reason I applaud this new appointment is a simpler, more basic one, than any of these. Marc Bohan is a married man—and a father.

The others

Well, cool down under your collar because for the first time in French fashion a leading designer will have to do just that.

Recently the great house of Dior announced the secret it has guarded like the Koh-i-noor since its designer Yves St. Laurent answered the bugle call.

It has nominated his successor as chief designer of the £5,000,000 a year Dior complex.

And this new appointment is about the biggest news from the house of Dior since his New Look enlightened our drab utility lives after the war.

PIERRE CARDIN is 35—wildly attractive, with impeccable manners and little-boy charm. But even Paris, where they see a romance in every meeting, has seldom linked his name with a pretty girl.

ANTONIO DEL CASTILLO is Spanish-born—rich and successful. But although he's a popular host, there is seldom a hostess by his side at his sparkling parties.

HUBERT DE GIVENCHY is 33—with a host of friends among Paris's smart young set, an order book glittering with international names, and an old-established title to boot. But nobody's daughter has got him to the altar.

Seldom do any of the couturiers see their designs further than the salon door.

But young M. Bohan will have to live with them.

Alone, he will have to take that gay little dress with the so-daring hemline he thought up in an inspired moment, out to dinner.

Alone, he will have to bundle the 70-odd yards of stiffened tulle which looked divine on the drawing board into a seat at the stalls.

(London Express Service).

Reason

As I see it, the new master in the Avenue Montaigne, 35-year-old Marc Bohan, has the attributes to spunk him to the summit.

HE TRAINED in the hard school of soft carpeted salons—under such well-established designers as Patou and Piguet.

HE TRIED his inexperienced wings for a short time alone in the fashion world.

HE TRIUMPHED as the London-based designer for Christian Dior ready-to-wear clothes which sell in the shops for anything from £50.

BOOK PAGE

A sad book—but how many writers would be as frank as this?

by GEORGE MALCOLM THOMSON

The Natural Bent. By Lionel Fielden. Deutsch.

LIONEL FIELDEN looks back on a life which, although by no means idle, has largely gone to waste. Sighing with self-pity, he traces his own erratic course from upbringing by a fox-hunting father, through Eton and two wars (with a spell of broadcasting in between) to the point where, having inherited a respectable sum he flees to Italy in a magnificent Rolls-Royce.

He is not satisfied with himself and not in the least ashamed of himself. He wears failure with a kind of panache.

He has that disdain which is sometimes mistaken for charm, that narrow prejudice (for instance, against suburban accents, provincial manners, physical ugliness) which is a kind of vulgarity.

He is capable of noble aspirations and lofty ideals but hardly of pursuing them with tenacity. He claims—although without boasting—that he is a homosexual.

Was it the result of mixing, as a boy, with women older than himself whom he worshipped? Was it, perhaps, congenital? He does not know, and charming Dr Jung at Zurich could only talk, doubtfully, of surgery.

His decision

One warm day in Venice he decided that his love for Ann was without any sexual bias. His heart sank when Ann said, stretching herself in the sun on the wall of the Arsenal Gardens: "What I most want is to have a dozen children."

"Next morning I ran beside her departing train and my heart shouted that I could not lose her. But I did."

In his 30s, after some daunting experiences, Fielden gave up altogether. It has left a vacuum.

To America

He claims, too, that he is a physical coward. But when he delayed marching off to the front while other friends and white feathers pushed him to the barracks gates, it was not funk that had kept him back.

It was rather that he resented the interference with his private existence.

To describe his life as that of a rebel would therefore be inaccurate. Rebellion implies a purpose, a conviction. But what seems to have impelled Fielden to his various acts of rejection was reticence.

He was caught up by the idealism of Napoleon, trying to save Greek refugees from famine. It was heart-breaking.

work, with endless frustrations. It was enormously worth doing. Fielden slogged away at it under the spell of the Norwegian giant until one day he quit.

It was before the expulsion of sex from his life and he had fallen heavily in love with a blonde young American with large blue eyes and pink cheeks. When the loved one decided to leave for America, Fielden went too.

A confession so frank may serve to disarm criticism, but should it? At least we are entitled to ask why, if Fielden did not take himself seriously, anyone else should do so?

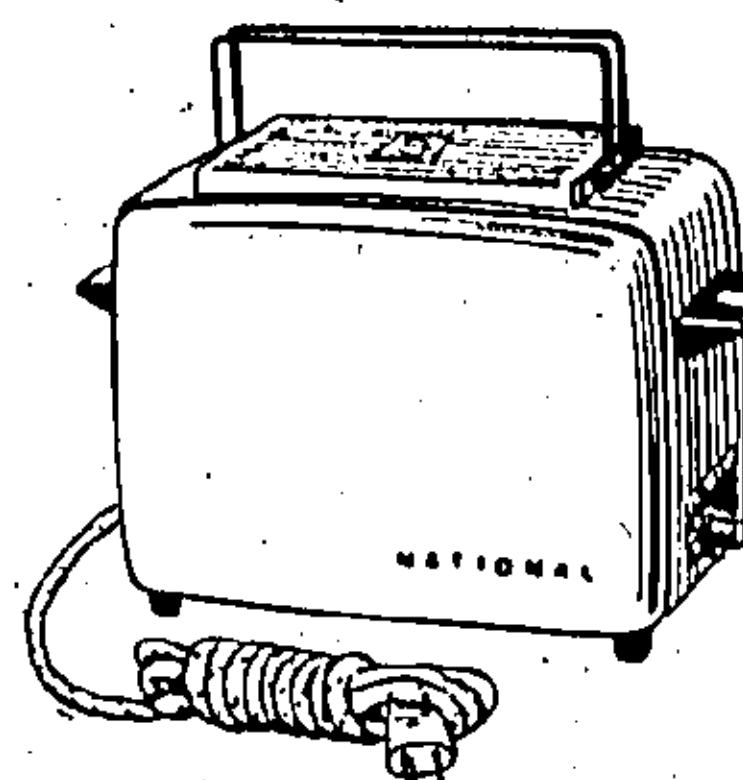
He squeezed past the shabby eyebrows of Sir John Reith and joined the BBC, rising to become Director of General Talks. But the growing power of BBC bureaucracy irked him and he left to create the All-India Radio.

Alas, at New Delhi there was more bureaucracy and worse. In 1950 he returned to the BBC—and new quarrels.

This is a sad book, the product of a sour after-taste of life and of a genuine, if uncritical, talent for writing.

(London Express Service).

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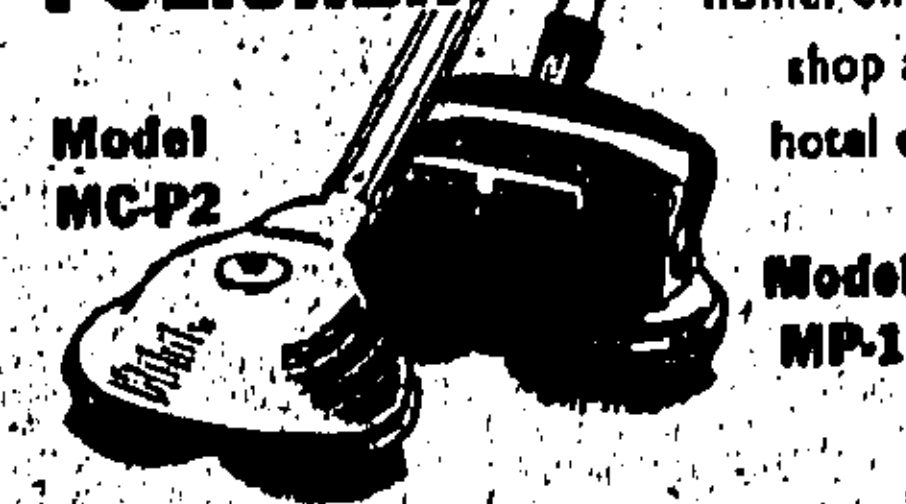
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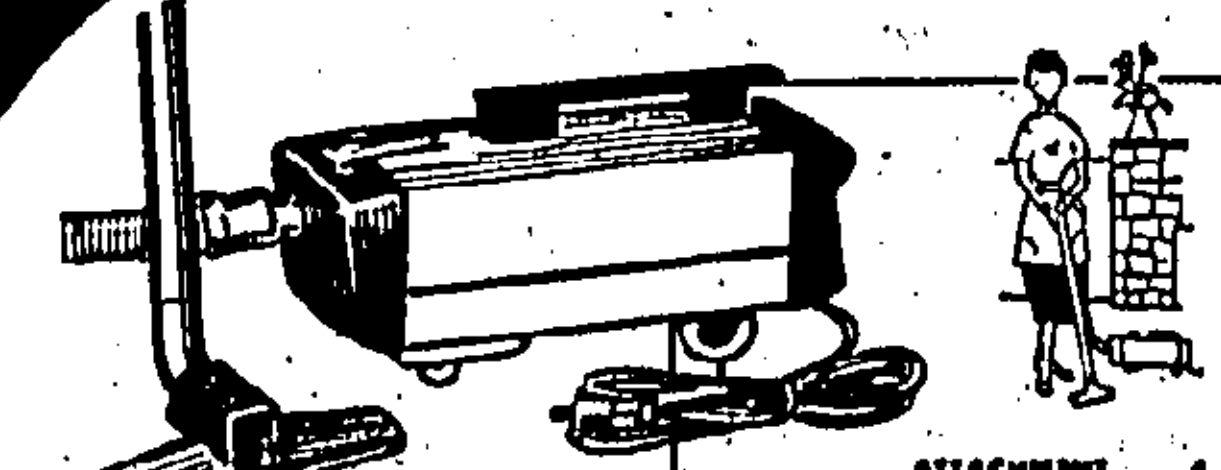


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NOTICE

THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

Programmes and Entry Forms for the 2nd Race Meeting 1960/61 to be held on Saturday, 29th October, 1960 (weather permitting) may be obtained at the Secretary's Office, Alexandra House, the Club House, Happy Valley, and the Stables, Shau Kwong Road.

Entries close at 12 o'clock NOON on Wednesday, 19th October, 1960.

By Order of the Stewards,

A. E. ARNOLD,
Secretary.

THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

1ST RACE MEETING

Saturday, 15th and Monday, 17th October, 1960.

(To be held under the Rules of the Hong Kong Jockey Club)

THE PROGRAMME WILL CONSIST OF 22 RACES

(There will be 10 races on the 1st Day & 12 races on the 2nd Day)

The First Race will be run at 1.30 p.m. on the 1st Day.
On the 2nd Day the First Race will be run at 11.30 a.m. and the 11th interval will be after the Fourth Race (1.30 p.m.).
The Secretary's Office at Alexandra House will close at 11.45 a.m. on the 1st Day and at 10.00 a.m. on the 2nd Day.

MEMBERS' ENCLOSURE

No person without an Admission Badge will be admitted. Admission Badges must be prominently displayed throughout the meeting.

Admission Badges at \$25.00 each per day are obtainable only on the written introduction of a Member. Admission Badges may be obtained during office hours from the Cash Sweep Offices of the Club at Queen's Building, Chater Road; 5, D'Aguiar Street; King's Road, North Point; and 382, Nathan Road. ADMISSION BADGES WILL NOT BE ON SALE AT THE SECRETARY'S OFFICE AND WILL NOT BE AVAILABLE AT THE RACE COURSE ON RACE DAYS.

Tickets will be obtainable at the Club House if ordered in advance from the No. 1 Box (Tel. 72811).

Members, Ladies wearing Ladies Brooches, and their Guests must enter the Members' Enclosure by the entrance to the Members Stand.

Members wishing to proceed to Club Boxes on the 4th and 5th Floors of the new Public Stand must do so from the 2nd Floor of the Members Stand, using the lift or stairs.

Apart from the foregoing, Members, their Ladies, and Members' Guests are not permitted to enter the Public Enclosure and Stand.

NO CHILDREN under the age of seventeen years (Western Standard) will be admitted to the Club's premises during the Meeting.

PUBLIC ENCLOSURE

The price of admission will be \$10.00 each per day payable at the Gate. Admission Badges will be issued and they must be prominently displayed throughout the Meeting.

On the 1st Day any person leaving the Enclosure will be required to pay the requisite fee of \$10.00 in order to gain re-admission. The foregoing also applies for the 2nd Day with the exception that any person who wishes to leave the Enclosure for lunch and obtain re-admission, must leave and return between the hours of 1.00 p.m. and 3.00 p.m., when they will be re-admitted on production of their Public Stand badge for that day.

MEALS and REFRESHMENTS will be available in the RESTAURANT.

CASH SWEEPS

Through Cash Sweep Tickets at \$44.00 each for both days may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices at Queen's Building, Chater Road; 5, D'Aguiar Street and 382, Nathan Road, Kowloon, during office hours.

Tickets reserved and available but not paid for by 10.00 a.m. on Friday, 14th October, 1960, will be sold and the reservation cancelled for future Meetings.

Special Cash Sweep Tickets on the Kwangtung Handicap scheduled to be run on 12th November, 1960, at \$2.00 each may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices of the Club.

The office hours of the Cash Sweep Offices of the Club are as follows:

Queen's Building, Chater Road and 5, D'Aguiar Street, Hong Kong:

Mondays to Fridays	9 a.m. to 5 p.m.
Saturday, 15th October	9 a.m. to 11 a.m.
Monday, 17th October	9 a.m. to 10 a.m.

King's Road, North Point, Hong Kong and 382, Nathan Road, Kowloon:

Mondays to Fridays	10 a.m. to 4 p.m.
Saturday, 15th October	9 a.m. to 11 a.m.
Monday, 17th October	CLOSED

By Order of the Stewards,
A. E. ARNOLD,
Secretary.

Hong Kong, 8th October, 1960.

SATURDAY SPORTS SPOT

The FACTS about Cheung Chi-Doy

By I. M. MacTAVISH

Cheung Chi-doy, the brilliant young Hongkong Chinese footballer, today stands squarely on the threshold of a glittering career. Ahead of him lies a golden opportunity to climb right to the pinnacle of football fame and the chance to emulate unforgettable Frank Soo who endeared himself to soccer fans all over the world and won international honours in England's colours. In the opinion of many who have seen him play Cheung Chi-doy is a better player now than Frank Soo was in his early days in the game.

That must of course be an argument without an answer for it is impossible to compare players whose active careers are separated by many years... but it is encouraging to know that some of the backroom boys of English football predict a bright future for the likeable Chinese youngster.

Misleading

This week I intend to tell the full... and actually accurate... story of how Cheung Chi-doy became a Blackpool player.

I had rather hoped that it would never be necessary to explain the inner details of how it all came about but inaccurate and misleading statements made in many places could have caused the greatest embarrassment to Blackpool Football Club and might also have seriously interfered with the unique chance which has been fashioned for Cheung.

If that had happened it would have been a great tragedy. Cheung deserves his big break, and Blackpool are due nothing but praise for the exemplary way they have made it possible for an unknown player from the other side of the globe to prove his worth in the toughest soccer competition in the world.

I would have preferred to have been telling the story in the third person but as I was closely associated with the arrangements it is better, in the circumstances which have arisen, to report exactly what happened.

Inquiry

Early this year one of our younger referees, Bob Marsden-White, approached me with an inquiry about the possibility of my helping him to help Cheung Chi-doy get a chance in England.

As the boy was only 19 years of age I asked for a written request and indicated his father's approval of the idea.

This was duly forthcoming and it is now in the files of Blackpool F.C.

Soon after the Lancashire club returned from their summer tour in Africa I lunchd with the chairman, Albert Hindley, and the manager, Ron Stuart, and there I brought up the subject of Cheung Chi-doy's prospects in England.

Blackpool have a very soft spot for Hongkong and its Chinese footballers and they were more than willing to co-operate... but there were certain important regulations which had to be satisfied and difficulties which had to be overcome before anything could be done.

While these conversations were taking place... and they took place in several widely scattered parts of the United Kingdom... Cheung was nominated to travel with the Taiwan party to the Olympic Games in Rome.

At first this appeared to be a step in the right direction. Things did not quite turn out that way... but more about that later.

Blackpool were most anxious to do the RIGHT thing by the player and in my presence the matter was fully discussed on the telephone with the Secretary of the Football League. Arising out of this conversation Blackpool handed me a letter in which they stated their willingness to do everything they could for the boy provided he was in England.

The vitally important point at issue here was that the rules of the Football League did not allow a member club to import an amateur from overseas... In other words they could not pay his long distance travelling expenses if he was remaining an amateur.

Such a payment is permissible if an amateur player is going to sign as a professional immediately on his arrival in England... but as Blackpool were under the impression that Cheung would be going to Rome and as they had never seen him anyway... an immediate change of status was out of the question.

Dream almost over

Frankly... at that stage of the proceedings I thought the whole thing had ended and that the youngster's dream of football fame was over before it was even begun... but happily there is still a spot of generous sentiment in this hard and very practical world.

After hearing all the points and considering the various possibilities a sportsman with a strong Hongkong connection offered to pay the boy's expenses to London... and ten thousand miles away Cheung's world was born again.

At this stage it was necessary to make sure that the boy, and his father, were kept fully informed of the progress that had been made. It was also necessary to find the right people in the Colony to assist Cheung in the preparations for his trip and in the procurement of all the documents required for his entry into English football.

Great favourite

Pat Little, long wise in the ways of professional football, and Duncan McNeil, who did so much excellent work in the H.K.F.A. Council last season, willingly agreed to help and advise in any way they could, while the boy and his family were kept up to date about what was going on by Bob Marsden-White who expected a copy of our "progress report."

Eventually his documents were obtained, an air passage was paid for in Hongkong... and Cheung Chi-doy was on his way to a new era in his football career.

When the youngster arrived in London he had in his possession an Olympic pass and there is no doubt that he still hoped

he would be called to Rome... but although he wrote to the Party Officials he was not asked to join his former team-mates.

Blackpool proved to be as good as their word... with as the boy presented himself he was taken into the family and made to feel at home.

At first he found it all a bit strange and the football was very different to the game he had grown up with in Hongkong... but soon he began to show the touches and skill that made him the outstanding young player in Chinese football last season.

He quickly established himself as a great favourite with his new club-mates and his good manners and natural friendliness overcame any language difficulties which may have existed.

Blackpool decided to give the full-by English standards... Chinese centre-forward his chance on the less hectic right wing and he took to the job in the manner born.

No negotiations

It did not take the highly critical Club officials long to appreciate that in Cheung Chi-doy they had a boy of real ability and definite promise... and, with a lot of national publicity coming his way, they decided to offer him a permanent place on their professional staff... the first ever to be given to a Chinese player.

These are the true facts and I hope their publication will put a full stop to the speculative and ill-informed stories that have been going the rounds.

No negotiations were carried on between ANYONE in Hongkong and Blackpool Football Club for, as I have already pointed out there could be no discussion of terms between a

British professional club and an overseas amateur. I can assure you that Bob Marsden-White was well aware of that vitally important fact. He certainly carried out no negotiations for an official of the H.K.F.A. he could have been in a serious breach of the rules of the English Association to which he is affiliated.

Similarly it is most unfair to Mr. Lai Shiu-wing, the H.K.F.A. coach who was in England on a coaching course, to state—as some people have—that he was involved. It is quite untrue and the fact that he went to Blackpool to meet Cheung was no more than a typical and much appreciated act of courtesy.

Leave them alone

Sport... and soccer in particular... is a gossip's paradise but when irresponsible comment gets to the stage when it might harm innocent parties it becomes necessary... however, reluctant one may be... to reveal the facts.

In this case a grand young sportsman and a famous football club have joined in an agreement which many astute judges predict will be profitable in performance, prestige... and pounds sterling to both of them.

Let's wish Hongkong's Cheung Chi-doy all the success and reward which his talent deserves... and let's congratulate Blackpool on their willingness to give a boy from a faraway place a chance to learn his trade beside such masters of the soccer arts as Stanley Matthews... Hugh Kelly... Roy Gratrix... and current England star Jimmy Armfield.

Finally let's now leave player and club alone to get on with their respective jobs for one has a career to make while the other has a famous reputation to save. Good luck to them both.

Two more 'second strings' make rugby debut today

By "PROP"

The rugby fixture list this weekend shows that the "addicts" in the Colony are now fully in their stride, the most outstanding feature being the emergence of two more "second string" sides. This is a much more healthy state of affairs.

There is of course room for improvement not only on the field but on the side-lines. There is a great deal of talent in Colony rugby this year and the games are worth watching as evidenced by last Wednesday night's game at the Stadium. More support from the touch-line is indicated.

Worth watching

The Portuguese community have at last recognised that the boys from the Club de Recreio are worth watching and are turning up in increasing numbers to support their efforts. Still more support is needed, however. Why not

sample one of the games today?

To sum up the various chances, Club should win handsomely against the Navy at Soekopo, Dragons on the other hand will find some of the stiffest opposition that they have encountered to date in 32 Med Regt R.A. Whitfield should regain their winning streak against HMS Cavalier, and I fancy that Gurkha Rifles, if they have recovered from their mid-week exertions, will be too strong for the RAF who will however have the advantage of playing at home.

All the other games should be closely fought contests with perhaps Recreio scoring their eagerly awaited and much longed for first victory, at the expense of Police "B".

Today's teams

Club: Digby-Bennet, Kelly, Watson, McTavish, D'East, Johnston, Tancock, Menzies, Dwyer, L. Williams, Bedford, A. D. C. Smith, Boale, Hall, B. Smith.

Dragons: Steward, Saller, Moore, Hutt, Bercecloth, Hanson-Abbott, Leung, Roche, Bridgeman, Johnston, Ross, Gray, Steven, Utley, Peaman.

Recreio: Coelho, Brown, A. Xavier, Viana, Mendes, Collaco, Wilhinson, Chaves, Rozi, Costa, M. Xavier, A. Xavier, Remedio, D. Figueiredo, M. Figueiredo, R. A. Deacon, Poyner, Low, Roberts, Gregory, Gee, Davis, Forward, Raw, Richards, Jack, Anthony, Barwell, Dixon, Beck.

RAF "B": William, Minogul, Wing, Webb, Thomas, Jendine, Hewett, Ball, Broughton, Tomlinson, O'Brien, Saller, Loeman, Mervin, Keen.

Whitfield Wanderers "A": MacDonald, Bullie, Hobson, Whalley, Smith, Riddle, Sims, Simpson, Dickerson, Quin, Ball, Benson, Fitzgerald, Bird.



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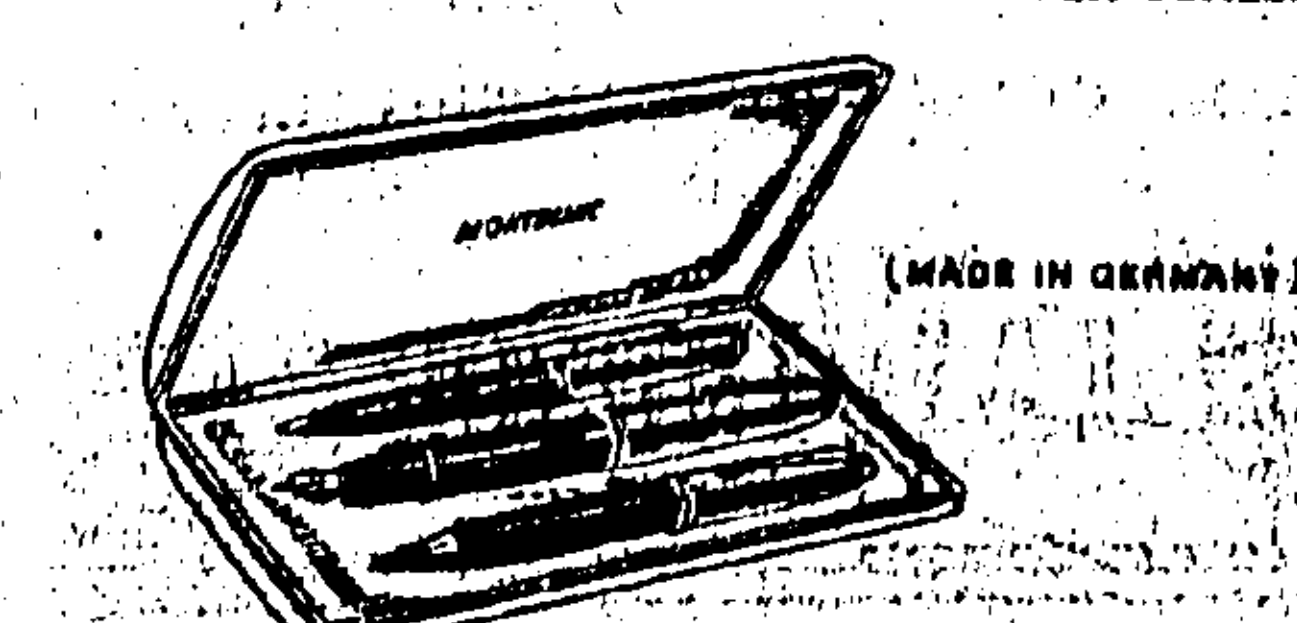


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